The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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Eastern dime-novel youngsters, who steal their mama's pin-money with which to buy an outfit for killing injuns, might find a new and better game in Chicago anarchists and socialists who are more dangerous to society than indians.

The scent of whiskey on the breath can be subdued by smearing asafoetida on the mustache, says an exchange. But a much better receipt is to let whiskey alone.

Northumberland county Democrats have instructed for Wolverton for Governor. Probably with a view to make the wool fly off of Beaver.

Let there be no more parlying with anarchists. Shoot them down on the spot. America is not intended to be the home of that class of beings. No workingman or business man is secure in his interests where anarchists are allowed to teach their doctrines of destruction, rapine and murder.

The body of an anarchist should not even be allowed burial on American soil. Dump him out in the sea, as food for man eating sharks.

John Sherman says that the manner in which Jeff Davis' speeches were received by the southern people will "make the blood of those who fought to save the Union boil with indignation."

Well, as John Sherman did not fight, so we take it for granted his blood won't boil. Gen. Sherman fought, and to this writing there is no account of the old hero's blood boiling even to the faintest sizzle. John is a demagogue and the General is a patriot—that accounts for the difference.

Pittsburg *Post*: Gov. Curtin's Labor Committee can come back from St. Louis, even if it does nothing else, with the laurel of having settled the great Southwestern strike; that is, it settled it in the sense of advising the strikers to stop their foolishness and to go to work, if Mr. Hoxie has work for them. And so ended in rather a humiliating way the most foolish and uncalled for labor movement of the year. The Knights were fortunate in being pitted against Jay Gould, otherwise the public reprobation of their conduct would have been more emphatic and general.

The inquiry made by Governor Pattison into the average pay of workers in the mines of the Clearfield region discloses the fact that 4,636 persons in 1885 received $1,598,597.68 as wages, averaging $29.60 per miner per month. The wages ranged from $13.63 per month to $48.20. In presenting the Governor a formal statement of grievances, particular stress was laid by the Miners' Committee on the fact that the average pay of the miners was only $20 per month. The operators denied this statement and claimed to show by the pay-roll that the average pay of the Clearfield miners was $40 per month. The Governor after investigation finds that the average pay is about half way between the figures named by the men and the operators.

Milwaukee anarchists are to be prosecuted. Nineteen socialist and anarchist ringleaders were arraigned before Judge Mallory on a charge of riot and conspiracy to kill and murder. Bail in each case was fixed at $5,000, and all the prisoners were remanded to jail. It is expected the grand Jury, which meets on 18th, will indict a number of others, including many well known persons. The number to be indicted is estimated at over 100. Order now prevails in the city and no more out-breaks are anticipated.

The next Republican nominee for governor, had two significant misses on the morning of the 6th, which may be bad omens for November, should he consult the oracles, who can tell one's fate from the flight of birds as well as from twice missing to get on a train in one morning.

General Beaver is known to be prompt—one of those fellows always up to the minute. The morning train over the L. & T. leaves Bellefonte at 4:45, and the General intended taking it for Montandon. As he got down as far as the Centre Co. Bank, within about 40 roods from the depot, he was just in time to see the train pull out. It being early and no one about the statian to beckon to any one on the train to hold up, he quickly telephoned to Centre Hall—19 miles by rail—to have the train hold up for him, while he made the trip hither, 8 miles by pike, in a carriage. The train reached Centre Hall and held up here 15 minutes, but where, oh where, was General Beaver? The General had reached the top of the mountain above our town, just in time to have the mortification to see down, 2 miles, and behold the train pull out again. So the General missed the same train for the second time. We give the General just a little advice here, and won't charge him a fee, viz.: it is always safe to be in a railroad station 10 minutes before the cars start if you wish to start with them.

This double miss is unfortunate for the General. We have consulted the Delphic oracle and it gave us this clear explanation: Somebody is going to get left for governor November next.

The Curtin committee did not go to St. Louis for nothing. The railroad strike in the southwest was ended by the stroke of a pen, as it were. A few sensible lines from the committee to the officials of the K. of L. met a prompt and favorable response and the strike was called off on May 4. We congratulate our member, Mr. Curtin, in this happy result; the country breathes freer now and feels that Mr. Curtin and his committee were of some use, and did a great thing in a very short time. There is much in having the right men in the right places. Gov. Curtin always had a friendly feeling for the laboring classes. Every laboring man who has come in contact with our distinguished representative has left him with admiration, feeling that a helping hand could always be found in the great war governor. Gov. Curtin's whole life is stamped with sympathy for the suffering and oppressed whether upon the tented field or in the clutches of the monopolists.

GOVERNOR PATTISON CUTS A KNOT.

Six weeks ago a committee of miners and business men called upon Governor Pattison to ask his intercession in the strike which was disturbing the business of the Clearfield region. In presenting a formal statement of grievances, particular stress was laid by the committee on the fact that the average pay of the miners was only twenty dollars per month. In the course of a week the operators sent a committee to the Governor to deny this statement and to show by the pay rolls that the average pay of the Clearfield miners was forty dollars per month.

The Governor was embarrassed by these conflicting statements, and with a view to reaching the truth he sent to the office of the Secretary of Internal Affairs and obtained the returns which each oparator makes annually to the Bureau of Industrial Statistics. From this source of information he figured out that in the year 1885 the average pay of the miners was about half way between the figures named by the men and by the operators. The exact rate was $29.50 per month. At some mines the pay ran as high as $48.20 per employe per month, while at others it fell below $16 per month, and at one colliery the average pay was 12.21 per month.

It should be understood, says the Philadelphia Record, that the miners have been paid the uniform price of 40 cents per ton. They struck for fifty cents, and the great disparity between the average was, therefore, due to the amount of coal mined. At some colleries the men worked steadily during the entire month, and consequently received the highest pay. At others there were suspensions which were due to a lack of cars, or a want of orders, or to the employment of two miners to do one man's work. In some collieries the men worked less than ten days in the month, and of course they received very small pay.

A Pittsburg Democrat went to see Governor Pattison on Friday, to ask for the office made vacant by the death of Coroner Dressler, of Allegheny county, on Wednesday. The Governor was disgusted with this indecent haste and he gave the Allegheny county spoilsman to understand that he would certainly not be appointed. The Governor was everlastingly right. An office-seeker who has no more sense of propriety than that, has the office itch so badly that he would do anything to get an office or to keep it after he has it. He is the safest man not to appoint, says the Philadelphia *Times*.

We know a worse case of indecent haste than the above.

During the Chicago riot the anarchists besides a good dose of lead got a good dose of medicine. When the drug store of Samuel Rosenfeld was raided by the mob of anarchists, and the rabble seized upon every bottle that had the appearance of being the receptacle of spirits, a large bottle of carbolic acid was among the other things carried away, and owing to its color and general resemblance to whisky it was passed from hand to hand after the raid and drank by a half dozen of the mob. The acid began to take effect as soon as it entered the stomachs of the rioters, and in spite of the best efforts of doctors and emetics two of the drinkers are dead and three more are at death's door.

President Cleveland has vetoed two pension bills, which will save the country about 600 million dollars.

GREAT RIOT AT CHICAGO

A SOCIALIST GATHERING THE SCENE OF A FIGHT BETWEEN THE POLICE AND AN INFLAMMATORY MOB.

Three Bombs Thrown into a Squad of Policemen—Fifty officers Reported Killed and Wounded.

Chicago, May 5, 1 a. m.—During the progress of a socialist meeting at Old Hay Market to-night, a man who was standing in the crowd received a pistol ball in his thigh and was brought to the Central Police Station. He says that during the progress of a speech by one of the Socialists a squad of officers marched by close to the speaker's stand, and some one shouted, "Kill the ——." Almost as soon as the words had been uttered three bombs were thrown from the rear of the stand in the midst of the squad of officers. The bombs exploded instantly and five policemen fell, others were wounded and several Socialists did not escape. An officer who has just arrived from the scene says there is hardly any doubt that at least 5 officers were killed. Persons living on the west side, many squares from the scene report that the explosion of bombs, which was terrific, was instantly followed by a fusilade of revolver shots. More coherent accounts are coming and they point to a much more disastrous affray than at first reported. About 200 officers had been detailed to attend the meeting and had been in the vicinity since the socialists had begun to assemble. At the time of the throwing of the bombs, the crowd had dwindled to less than a thousand. The utterances of the speakers were still of the most inflammatory character, however, and the hearers who still remained grew riotous in their demeanor. The police concluded to put an end to the disturbance, and, advancing ordered the crowd to disperse. At first the socialists backed slowly, one speaker still urging them to stand firm. Suddenly bombs were thrwn. The police reported with a volley from their revolvers. The rioters answered with theirs, which the sequel proved they were well provided with. The mob appeared crazed with a desire for blood, and holding its ground poured volley after volley into the midst of the officers. The latter fought gallantly and at last dispersed the mob and closed the market place. They are now guarding every approach to the place and no one is allowed there. Immediately after the first explosion the officers who were left standing drew their revolvers and fired round after round into the mob. Large numbers fell, and as they dropped were immediately carried to the rear and into many dark alleys by their friends. No estimate of the casualties can be given, but the police state that fully 50 of them were wounded. The drug stores in the vicinity are crowded with people who are hurt. Before the firing had ceased the neighboring police stations were turned into temporary hospitals. At 11 o'clock 20 policemen lay on the floor of the Desplaines Street Station, all disabled and probably half that number seriously so. Others were reported to be still lying in an open square either dead or badly injured.

The second firing, which was heard about an hour ago, proved to be of no consequence, as no one was hurt. There are some two hundred of the socialists in cells in the basement. Nearly all of them are wounded, and one of them, a young man about 20, is dead.

A message from the hospital says an officer brought there has since died. Officer Joseph Degan died on his way to the station. Later reports at the Desplaines street station indicate that even more than at first estimated were wounded among the socialists. The scenes at the station are heartrending. In one large room were some fifteen wounded officers, and doctors are dressing their wounds.

IN ANOTHER SECTION.

A Mob of One Thousand Anarchists Attack Officers of the Law.

Chicago, May 5.—A riot occurred near the corner of Morgan and Twenty-second streets at 2.50 this afternoon. A crowd of striking lumbermen and their adherents made an assault on a body of police in that vicinity. The police charged the crowd repeatedly, and were stoned and fired at by the rioters. In the encounter detective Michael Granger was seriously and probably fatally wounded by a flying stone. Officer John Strong was shot through the head. Squads of police hurried to the scene. Then revolvers were drawn and indiscriminate shooting began. A number of riotous persons were also injured.

Chicago, May 5.—The excitement of the general populace is very intense, growing out of the massacre planned and carried out by a band of Anarchists and their blind followers last night. The city outwardly is very quiet. Nearly every saloon on Madison street, within two or three blocks of Desplaines street, had two or three wounded rioters to care for. Very few of the fellows would give their names. Drug stores along Madison street were beset with men seeking treatment, but owing to the general terror most of the drug stores refused to receive them.

This morning there were at the County hospital 27 wounded officers and 3 citizens. When the wives and daughters of the sufferers began to arrive, their grief added to the solemnity of the scene. Such an extraordinary spectacle the hospital has never seen before.

Mob violence again asserted itself in the southwestern part of the city this morning. About 9 o'clock groups of men, women and children began to gather at the corner of Eighteenth street and Central Avenue, and these groups soon aggregated 3,000 persons. An effort was made to raid Rosenfield's drug store. The crowd was dispersed only, however, to reassemble in larger numbers. This time the store was raided. Everything was carried off. The mad mob then ransacked a liquor store in the vicinity, carrying away or drinking all the liquor. Women and children joined in this raid. The police returned to the scene and dispersed the mob.

Shortly after noon the police made another raid on the office of the "Arbeiter Zeitung." They arrested the man in the office, who, upon being searched, produced a large revolver and dirk knife. He was arrestad. In the office was discovered several boxes of dynamite and a number of red flags and incendiary banners.

Samuel Fielding, the rabid Anarchist and the companion of August Spies, is under arrest. It was he who spoke the the last words to the mob last night which led to the slaughter. Fielding is suffering from a gunshot wound in the leg.

August Spies, the editor of the Arbeiter Zeitung, the organ of the Anarchists, was arrested this morning in the office of the newspaper. Michael Schwab, associate editor of the same paper, was also arrested.

The police are collecting evidence against the chief conspirators among the the Anarchists. They searched Spies' office this morning and found absolute proof that inflammatory circulars headed "Revenge! Workingmen, to Arms," and another headed "Attention Workingmen!" were found, with the form in type. These were taken possession of and locked up in the Central Station as evidences that Spies and Schwab directly incited the riot and bloodshed.

CHICAGO RIOT.

Terrible Effect of a Socialist Bomb.

When the column had reached the speakers' wagon Capt. Bonfield ordered "Halt," and said: "In the name of the State of Illinois I command this crowd to disperse."

As the words left his mouth a sputtering spark of fire arched through the air from the opening of the alley and over the speakers' wagon. It was the burning fuse of a dynamite bomb. It was well aimed in its deadly mission, and fell directly in the middle of the street and between the first double files of police. The instant it struck the ground it exploded with a terrible sullen roar, seeming to shake the earth. Men, fearfully wounded and dying fell on all sides. Twenty-nine mangled officers were groaning on the ground. A scene of horror followed. The officers for an instant broke rank. Before they had time to realize the destruction which had been wrought in their ranks the crowds of Anarchists gathered in front and on either side of them opened fire with revolvers at point-blank range. Orders flew thick and fast from the captains to lieutenants, and within the briefest possible space of time they were charging the murderous assassins on every hand, dealing death and destruction to them with their revolvers. The Anarchists did not sustain the charge an instant, but fled. The cracking of revolvers was incessant for 5 minutes, only once was anything like a volley fired by either side. This was fired by the Anarchists when the bomb exploded, thus showing that they had seemingly been carefully drilled to act in concert. When the officers emptied their pistols they used them as clubs. With revolver shots cracking like a tattoo and the bullets singing in the air, the mob plunged away into darkness, with a yell of rage and fear. Scores of men were knocked down by those behind them and tramped upon like cattle in a car, unable to rise.

SCENE AFTER THE BATTLE.

Those on the inner circle of the crowd were at the mercy of the police and were shot down. The police pursued the mob for half a block up and down Randolph street. No man was spared. All who were overtaken by the officers were shot down and clubbed. In a moment after the explosion the streets were cleared, but within a radius of 100 feet of the spot where the bomb had fallen fully 60 men lay wounded on the ground. The centre of the street seemed full of writhing, groaning men calling for help. Under an iron stairway two citizens lay, one insensible, the other moaning feebly. Under them three men lay, propped against the lamp-post; on the corner was a wounded man, and at his feet another. Across the street on the northeast corner three men lay in the gutter.

SOCIALISTS SHOT DOWN.

A Mob Fired on by the Militia at Milwaukee.

Milwaukee, May 5.—The riotous acts of striking Polish and German laborers, which were commenced Monday afternoon, have to-day terminated in four deaths and probably the fatally wounding of three other persons.

WAVING THE RED FLAGS.

A number of red flags, besides the one in front, were carried by the mob. Their aspect was very threatening, and they plainly meant mischief. The leaders of the crowd had hardly passed Lincoln avenue and got into the village, when the militia fired. The rioters dropped their red flags and their clubs and fled towards the city in a tumultuous manner, paying no attention whatever to the dead and wounded.

While this encounter was going on at Bay View several hundred Socialists, including a large number of strikers, were holding incendiary meetings in this city, at Casino Hall. The turbulent crowd was harangued by Socialists, who urged the men to march over to the south side in a body, close all shops on the route and then proceed to Bay View and reinforce the riotous strikers there. The Socialistic element, after agreeing upon their course of action, decided to go to the Milwaukee Garden and induce the carpenters assembled there to join their ranks. They filed into the street and marched in great disorder west on State street, waving the red flag. Chief of Police Ries immediately ordered patrolmen to proceed to the scene of the pending trouble, and the Governor ordered Companies G. and H. of the First Reg. to follow up and support the police.

CLUBBING THE MOB.

When the police hove in sight near the corner of Thirteen and State streets, the mob who had stationed themselves along the west fence of the garden, marched around the corner into State street and came to a halt between Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets. The crowd numbered fully 500, and in appearance not a little resembled the riotous Eleventh Ward Poles. When the police, who were several blocks in advance of the militia, arrived at the corner of Fourteenth street, Lieut. Berges gave the order to draw clubs, each man being armed with a long regulation club which is only worn on extra occasions. This order was followed by another to double-quick their pace, and the fifty blue coats ran rapidly to within a few feet abreast of the Socialists who were standing on the north side of State street and within a few feet of the curb. The main body sullenly stood their ground, evidently believing that the police would not dare to molest them. This delusion, however, was soon dispelled.

GOING TO WORK.

Chicago Again Enjoying a Reign of Peace.

Chicago, May 10.—All the railways in the city resumed operations this morning, and are carrying all freight offered without limit. The Baltimore and Ohio set its men to work this morning, conceding them an eight hour working day with 9 hours' pay. It is not known what effect this concession will have upon the other roads.

The Chicago and Northwestern Company had no places vacant for the strikers who desired to return to work this morning.

The Chicago Malleable Iron Works started up in full blast this morning, 800 men being employed at 9 hours' pay for 8 hours' work.

JOHN DUBOIS, THE MILLIONAIRE, DEAD.

DuBois, Pa., May 6.—John DuBois, the founder of this city, died here yesterday evening. His death was not unexpected, and many friends were at his bedside when he breathed his last. His funeral will take place on Sunday, and he will be interred near his mansion. The town is in mourning. Nine-tenths of the people here were in his employ, and he was loved by his employes as a father.

TORNADO IN INDIANA.

Connersville, Indiana, May 10.—A tornado passed through Wayne county, 30 miles north of here last night, destroying everything in its track. One woman and two men, names unknown, are reported killed.

EAGER FOR WAR.

Demonstrations in Favor of a Conflict with Turkey—Hurrying Troops to the Front —Greek Cabinet Resigns.

Athens, May 10.—The foreign fleet with the exception of one vessel of each Power, has left the Suda Bay, and has completed the blockade of the Greek coast.

The Government has warned all vessels that if they leave port it will be at their own risk. The issue of shipping papers has been stopped. The commercial world is excited. There was slight firing on the frontier to-day by Greek troops in disobedience to orders. Quiet was soon restored.

A demonstration was held yesterday in Constitution Square. Warlike speeches were made, and a resolution was carried amid wild excitement favoring a war with Turkey. A resolution advising an immediate increase in the army was also adopted.

London, May 10.—The combined fleet of Powers which was ordered to blockade the Greek ports, has been compelled to return to Suda Bay owing to the severity of the weather.

Turkey and Greece are hurrying troops to the front. Several European papers are of the opinion that Russia will secretly support Greece.

NO SYMPATHY FOR OHIO.

[Philad. Press.]

Senator Sherman's remark at the Buckeye dinner in New York that Ohio had never had her fair share of offices was the prize joke of the evening. Other gentlemen who had intended to compete for the medal forfeited their entrance money and dropped out of the contest as soon as Uncle Sherman got his sample into position.

What is more disagreeable to a lady than to know that her hair has not only lost its color, but is full of dandruff? Yet such was the case with mine until I used Parker's Hair Balsam. My hair is now black and perfectly clean and glossy.—Mrs. E. Sweeny, Chicago. may

Philadelphia, May 11.—Wheat at the opening had 89¼ bid for May; 90¼ for June. Corn, 46¼ for May and June. Oats, 40¼ for May, 39½ for June.

TORNADO VISITS KANSAS CITY.

Several Buildings Partially Demolished—A Number of Persons Killed and Many Children Wounded.

Kansas City, May 11.—A fearful storm of wind and rain swept over this city today, continuing from 11 o'clock until noon, causing a terrible loss of life. The court house was totally demolished above the second story. The Lathrop school building on Eighth street was partially wrecked and many children were caught in the ruins, and nine scholors were killed.

Eight girls have been taken out of the overall factory, four of whom are dead.

The number of wounded is large and much property destroyed.

WOMAN AND HOME.

EXPLICIT DIRECTIONS CONCERNING THE CARE OF THE BED-ROOM.

Charms of California Widows—Grandmother's Cooking—Plea for the Children—Advice to Girls—Baby Management—Home Hints—Items of Interest.

At night close the blinds, pull down the shades and light the gas or lamp. Unless there is running water in the room carry away waste water, fill pitchers and bring fresh drinking water. Take off large pillows and shams, if used, and bedspread if desired and lay them carefully on a chair. Turn the gas down low before leaving the room.

In the morning go to the bed-room the first thing after breakfast, open the windows, beat up the pillows and lay all the bedclothes to air. Rooms should be left to air at least one hour. If the weather is very stormy the windows must not be opened. Do not put the bedding where it will show from the street; it looks badly. Hang a nightgown in the closet; it is not healthful to roll it up and put it under the pillow.

Before beginning to make the bed carry away all soiled clothing, towels, etc., taking care to dry carefully all damp articles.

Empty all waste water, and after rinsing the vessels wash them thoroughly with hot suds and dry them thoroughly with cloths kept for that purpose. Never wipe toilet sets with the soiled towels.

Take to the bed-room a pail of hot suds, and, with a sponge and cloth, wash and wipe everything on the washstand. In the case of a stationary washstand especially the bowl must be carefully washed every morning with hot suds, or a black scum will settle on it. Should this occur, scour the basin with borax and water.

Fill the pitchers with fresh water and place clean towels on the rack when necessary.

While doing this work protect your dress with a coarse apron. You are now ready to remove this, wash your hands and begin your bed making.

Three things are necessary to a well-made bed; it should be level, square and smooth.

To keep it level the mattress, if made of feathers or straw, should be thoroughly shaken up and turned every day. Feathers should be frequently exposed to the sun and air to keep them sweet and dry. If the mattress is made of hair or cotton it should be turned twice a week, once from head to foot and once from side to side. Mattresses made in two pieces are so easily managed that they can be turned every day.

To make the bed square fold the clothes carefully at the corners and sides.

To make it smooth draw all the clothes, specially the spread, very tight.

When you take the clothes off to air the bed and when you put them back to make it, stand at the same side of the bed, otherwise the clothes may get turned about.

The lower sheet should be put on right side up, with the wide hem at the top of the bed. Tuck it in smoothly before putting on the next sheet.

Put the upper sheet on right side down, so that when it is turned over the right side of the hem will be on the outside. Allow this sheet to come above the blankets enough to turn over well.

In putting on the blankets be careful not to let them come too near the top of the bed. When double blankets are used the open end should be at the head of the bed. If the blankets are single and narrow the upper one may be laid from side to side instead of lengthwise.

If the bedspread is to be removed at night, fold the sheet back over the blankets and under the spread, which should be tucked in tight all around. When the spread is left on the bed turn its top under the blankets and bring the upper sheet over all, laying it down smoothly on the outside. Tuck in the clothes smoothly on all sides, drawing the spread tight and making the corners square. Be careful to have the clothes at the foot of the bed folded under the mattress.

Next lay on the bolster carefully and set the pillows evenly against the headboard. If shams are used pin them to the tops of pillows. Do not stick pins into the bedstead.

Last, look under the bed to see that none of the clothes hang down in sight.

After the bed is made brush up the room, using whisk-broom and dust-pan or carpet-sweeper. Once a week bed-rooms should be thoroughly swept, at which time the beds should be covered.

Dust daily with a soft cloth. Remove finger marks from paint or mirrors with cloths wrung out in hot water. Alcohol used instead of water is excellent for cleaning mirrors. Keep the wood-work of a room clean, especially the base-boards and all the wood about the windows. Inside blinds require frequent dusting and brushing.

Empty scrap baskets and hair bag. The contents of the latter should be burned, and never allowed to get into any of the water-pipes; it clogs them.

Put the furniture in place and arrange the curtains and shades neatly before leaving the room.

Rooms that are kept clean and cool and free from dust will seldom be infested with bugs. Once a month bedsteads should be well washed. If the beds are old wash with strong brine or alum water, and use insect powder in cracks and joinings. Twice a year put mattresses out in the sun. In February and March examine beds often and carefully.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

——Dr. Smith's Salve is unparalleled for healing. Scrofula, erysipelas and tetter readily eradicated. Try it.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—On the 23d, George Daut, 30 years old, fired two bullets from a revolver into the body of his wife, Lena, inflicting probably fatal wounds, and then discharged one ball into his own brain, and died in a few minutes, at their home, at the northwest corner of Fifth and Powell streets, Philadelphia. Mrs. Daut said her husband was crazed with drink at the time. The couple had an infant five months old.

—William Bush, colored, 22 years old, on the 23d, shot and killed his reputed wife, Mary Johnson, colored, 26 years old, at her home in Yeager's court, in the rear of 704 St. Mary street, Philadelphia. He surrendered himself at the police station on Lombard street, below Eighth. He had just finished serving a two years' sentence in the Eastern Penitentiary for the theft of money from an office uptown.

—The spinning mill of J. Meadowcroft & Sons, Emerald and Sergeant streets, Philadelphia, was burned on the 23d. The machinery in the building was valued at $25,000, and most of it will prove a loss. The damage to the building is estimated at $3000. In an adjoining building stock was damaged to the extent of $1200. The total insurance is $16,000. The barn of Geo. Lafferty, on Island road, was burned on the 23d, together with 26 cows and 7 horses. Loss, $4000; no insurance.

—William E. Nesson, aged 62 years, attempted to kill his wife, aged 40, in New Orleans, on the 23d. He fired at her and the bullet passed through her wrist. His thirteen-year-old son rushed in and caught his father's arm, but a second shot took off one of the boy's fingers and pierced his mother's breast, making a probably fatal wound. Her husband then placed the muzzle of his revolver in his mouth and blew out his brains. Jealousy was the cause. He was three times married, and leaves ten children, the youngest only six months old.

—John Brockington on the 23d was crushed to death between two cars in the Penna. R. R. Company in the yard at Camden, N.J. An unknown man was found dead on the 23d, on the railroad track on Washington avenue, near Twenty-second street, Philadelphia. A savings bank book in the name of John McGillan, found near by, is supposed to have belonged to the dead man.

—Robert Fowler, convicted of the murder of Miss Lida Burnett, was hanged on the 23d at Morganfield, Kentucky. James Wassen and Joseph Jackson were hanged on the 23d at Fort Smith, Arkansas, for murders committed in the Indian Territory.

—William Whiteley, Associate Judge of the Supreme Court, died on the 23d, in Wilmington, Delaware, aged 67 years. He served two terms in Congress just before the war, was a delegate to the Democratic National Convention of 1860 and 1876, and was Mayor of Wilmington from 1875 to 1878. Father A. J. Ryan, the "poet-priest of the South," died in Louisville on the 22d. He was 46 years of age.

—Hugh Bailey, aged 19 years, has been arrested at Kalamazoo, Michigan, for attempting to wreck a train on the Michigan Central Railroad on the 14th inst. He wrote a confession of his crime, saying that "he was led to the act to redress the wrong his father had suffered from the Michigan Central through a refusal to pay for the burning of sixty rods of fence."

—A special train on the Delaware and Hudson Railroad on the 23d, collided with a freight train near Troy, New York, demolishing seven cars and damaging several others. An engineer named Bradshaw was dangerously if not fatally injured. The passengers and other railway employes were severely shaken up.

—In December last Horace Dubois was struck by a freight train on the Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Railroad, and injured so badly in the head that he became a lunatic. Henry Dubois, committee, brought suit against the railroad company, in Buffalo, for damages, and the jury on the 24th awarded him $10,000.

—A frame building erected on posts at Alton, near Bradford, Penna., and used as sleeping quarters for laborers, toppled over early on the 24th and caught fire from a lantern. Six men were burned to death and three others badly injured.

—Mrs. Sterling and her daughter Emma were fatally burned in Chicago on the 24th, by an explosion of coal oil, while the elder was filling a lighted lamp. A servant girl named Whalen also suffered from the inhalation of gas and smoke. After several hours' intense suffering all died.

—On the 24th, a small boy dropped a lighted cigar stump down the shaft of the Rush Run Coal Company's mine, fifteen miles north of Wheeling, West Virginia. The mine had been idle for several weeks and was full of fire damp. In an instant there was a terrible explosion, flames shot out of the pit and all the buildings around the mouth of the shaft were destroyed, together with several hundred feet of trestle work and a quantity of coal.

—The convicts in the penitentiary at St. Vincent de Paul, Quebec, having by some means obtained possession of some rifles and revolvers belonging to the guards, revolted on the 24th. The warden demanded their surrender, when the prisoners opened fire on him and the guards, and a desperate fight ensued, which lasted some time. The warden received a bullet in the jaw, another pierced his wrist, while a third entered the abdomen. His wounds are very serious, but hopes are entertained of his recovery. Chartrand, a guard, was wounded in the leg, while several others received wounds more or less serious. A prisoner named Corriveau was shot dead, and five other prisoners were wounded. None of the prisoners escaped.

—Alfred H. Hahn, ex-County Auditor, who recently pleaded guilty to seven indictments for forgery and larceny, was sentenced in Easton, Penna., on the 24th, to pay $700 fine and the costs of the prosecution and to serve four years in jail.

—George Grover and James Harrigan were drowned at Torbay, Nova Scotia, on the 23d by the upsetting of a boat.

—The mutilated bodies of a colored man and a colored woman were discovered by two boys on the 23d in a hogshead, which had been left in a field near Clarksville, Tennessee, by the receding waters of the Cumberland river.

—Near Port Monmouth, New Jersey, early on the 23d, the wife of J. Monroe Smith, being insane, killed her four-year-old daughter, Edna, and dangerously, if not mortally, wounded Rufus, aged 13; Bessie, aged 11, and Alida, aged 7. Two other children escaped by locking themselves in a room. Mrs. Smith had taken poison beforehand, and at last accounts was in a critical condition. She had been in the insane asylum.

—The 24th was Arbor Day in Massachusetts. It was observed in Boston by the planting of two young American elm trees on Boston Common, by Governor Robinson and Mayor O'Brien, in the presence of 5000 persons. The exercises consisted merely in the planting of the trees, and brief addresses by the Governor and Mayor.

—The body of a man, supposed to be that of Ferdinand Oldenburg, was found floating in the Delaware, off the Fish House, on the 25th. The body of Ulysses G. Thompson, 19 years of age, was found in the Delaware, at Chestnut Street wharf, Philadelphia, on the 24th. He was drowned in November last.

—The existence of a gang of tramps and horse thieves is reported in Grant county, Wisconsin. "Horses, cattle, sheep and hogs have been stolen in great number, and in but few instances recovered. The band of outlaws are believed to have headquarters in a hut at a secluded spot on the Wisconsin river, and are creating great terror by compelling women and children to yield to their demands and helping themselves to property. A posse of men armed with muskets and headed by officers are on their track."

—A freight train on the Missouri Pacific Railroad was thrown from the track while rounding a bluff near Wyandotte, Kansas, on the 26th. Benjamin Horten, fireman, and George Carlysle, brakeman, were killed, and J. H. Fowler, engineer, who jumped from the train, was severely injured. The disaster was caused by some villains pulling spikes out of the ties and taking fish plates off the rails. Just before the disaster the engineer saw several men standing in a group, "apparently watching for something to happen." After the disaster "three men were seen going rapidly up the track after the accident, and, refusing to halt, were fired upon by the watchman and deputies, but without effect, and the fugitives made for the woods and escaped." Mr. Hoxie has offered a reward of $2500 for the arrest of the wreckers.

—A tornado near Killear, Texas, on the 25th, demolished two dwellings, injuring several persons and killing a baby. Hailstones as large as hens' eggs fell during the storm. A destructive storm of wind, rain and hail swept over Fort Smith, Arkansas, on the same evening. Buildings were unroofed and stables and shops blown down, but no lives are reported lost.

—A telegram from Asbury Park, New Jersey, says the Coroner does not consider it necessary to hold an inquest in the case of the child killed by its insane mother, Mrs. Smith, near Port Monmouth, on the 23d. The other children are slowly improving. The mother, who took poison, is still living, but her recovery is considered impossible.

—A telegram from Guaymas, Mexico to the San Francisco *Call* reports that "Geronimo's band attacked ranches near Imuris, completely destroying all the buildings at Casita, a small way station, near Imuris, on the Senora railroad, killing fifteen persons, all Mexicans. A company of soldiers were sent after them. Two soldiers were killed. The Indians were moving in the direction of Nacori, in the Sierra Madre Mountains."

—Andrew Jackson, 44 years of age, committed suicide by jumping from a sixth-story window in New York on the 26th. He had been sick and despondent.

—George E. Graham, "evangelist" and wife murderer, was forcibly taken from the jail at Springfield, Missouri, on the 27th, and lynched by an armed mob. Two men, who stole a team of horses from a widow recently, were caught and lynched by Vigilants in Carroll county, Arkansas.

—Three men got on an Illinois Central passenger train at Cairo on the 25th, and robbed several of the passengers. Two of the fellows were caught and identified. It is reported that one of the passengers was shot. The Oregon House, a frame structure, in Butte, Montana, was destroyed on the 25th, by an incendiary fire. A four-year-old boy was burned to death, and several boarders were severely injured. Nine hundred dollars were stolen from a trunk by the supposed incendiary.

—Mrs. James Monroe Smith, who murderously assaulted her children and took poison near Port Monmouth, New Jersey, on the 23d, died on the morning of the 27th. The children are still living, and may recover, except Rufus, the son, whose death is momentarily expected.

—A man about 30 years of age, giving the name of John Young, was found on the 26th in Wells Valley, near McConnellsburg, Penna., "manacled and wounded." He refused to answer any questions, and was lodged in the Fulton county jail.

—County Treasurer Hollingsworth, at Vincennes, Indiana, has been committed to jail in default of bail for embezzlement. He is "short" about $80,000.

—At Bijou Basin, Colorado, on the 23d, while Mrs. M. V. Sides was dressing her babe, she asked Edward Mackay, a friend who was visiting her, for the loan of a pocketknife. He unbuckled his cartridge belt to get at his pocket, when his revolver dropped to the floor and went off, and the bullet passed through the woman's heart, killing her instantly.

—David R. Leedom, Assessor of Newton Township, Bucks county, Penna., died on the 26th. At the same time his brother-in-law, T. C. Kelly, Assessor of the borough, was taken violently insane from worrying over the duties of his office in connection with the new tax law."

—A large white dog, showing signs of rabies, ran through Pullman, near Chicago, on the 27th, and bit two boys and a policeman before he was killed. He also bit two other dogs, who were killed. On the 24th the animal bit another boy in Wildwood. Money is being subscribed to send the bitten boys to Paris.

—A telegram from Memphis says that only meagre details have been received of the break in the levee of Austin, Mississippi. The water in the bottoms is now within two feet of the track of the Louisville, New Orleans and Texas Railroad. Officials fear that the break will cause a suspension of travel over that line within the next two days. The country that will be overflowed is one of the most productive in the Mississippi Valley. Planters in the lowlands will, it is feared, lose much of their stock by drowning. Steamboat men report "oceans of water" in the neighborhood of Helena and as far north as Commerce, Mississippi.

—A Chicago and Alton passenger train was stoned by some villains at Lemont, Illinois, on the 27th. Nearly every window in one side of the train was smashed, but no one was injured beyond slight bruises and cuts from broken glass.

—Merudy Jones, "a notorious negro," who entered the room of two young women near Auburn, Kentucky, on the 26th and tried to chloroform them, was taken from officers by a mob on the 27th, and shot dead, while he was trying to escape lynching. A. J. Gooch, a citizen, who remonstrated with the mob, was shot and severely wounded.

—Geronimo's Indians have reappeared near Calabarses, Arizona, and ten persons are reported to have been killed on ranches near that place. It is said that over thirty persons have been killed on ranches near Casita, Mexico. Troops have been sent from both sides of the border after the savages.

—At Erie, Penna., on the 27th, Mrs. Ephraim Lawson, before going out shopping, locked her three children in a room. The house caught fire and one of the children was burned to death. The others were fatally burned, and several firemen suffered severe injuries.

—By the explosion of an iron lard tank in Tobey & Booth's packing house in Chicago, on the 27th, James Sanford was killed and eight other men were injured, two dangerously.

—George F. Beetle, of the firm of Mackay & Beetle, electricians, of Brooklyn, shot himself fatally while visiting friends near Paterson, New Jersey, on the 28th.

—A tremendous storm of rain and hail visited Rockdale, Texas, on the 27th. The interiors of many houses were deluged, and hailstones of extraordinary size fell with such force as to penetrate shingle roofs. Windows and shutters were smashed, orchards and gardens ruined, and some live stock killed.

—A man who represented himself to be E. J. Kinnane, of Kinnane, Wren & Co., of Springfield, Ohio, is said to have victimized several firms in Philadelphia recently, out of goods valued in the aggregate at $1150. The man obtained the goods by plausible stories.

—General miles left Wilcox, Arizona, on the 28th, for Chittenden, to conduct the campaign against the hostile Indians. The Adjutant General at Washington, on the 29th, received the following telegram from General Miles: "The Apaches, in small numbers, have been committing serious depredations in the country east and adjacent to the Sonora Railroad, from 30 to 150 miles south of boundary, and to-day (April 27) killed one man north of the line, near Calabassas, Arizona. Our troops and thirty men of Mexican troops, under Major Reis, have been in active pursuit, both crossing the line and following raiding parties."

—Forty Indians on the 29th attacked Richardson & Gormley's ranch, twenty miles southwest of Pantuno, Arizona, and killed eight persons.

—Deputy Marshal Purdon, who shot five moonshiners and was himself shot, at Manchester, Tennessee, on the 26th, is not dead, as at first reported. Though his condition is critical, it is thought he has a chance of recovery. In Duval county, Texas, last Monday night, Deputy Sheriffs Coy and Benham killed two Mexican horse thieves who were resisting arrest. This makes five thieves killed within ten days. At the same time the deputies were killing the Mexicans on the 26th, Mexican vigilants were hunting for Coy in the northern part of the county.

—The National Iron Bank of Pottstown, Pa., was on the 29th authorized to begin business with a capital of $200,000.

—A telegram from Rawlesburg, West Virginia, says: "A mysterious and fatal disease has broken out in this place and physicians are powerless so far to save the lives of any attacked. The victims are first seized with a severe pain in the head and are corpses within twelve hours. After death the bodies become spotted."

—Two hundred deaths from yellow fever were reported in Rio Janeiro from January 2d to February 13th.

—The river at Helena, Arkansas, on the 29th, was 48 feet above low water mark. It is reported that two colored men have been lynched near Friars' Point, Mississippi, for cutting the levees.

—Telegrams from New Orleans report washouts on the Illinois Central, the Northeastern, the Louisville, New Orleans and Texas, the Natchez, Jackson and Columbus, and the Vicksburg and Meridian Railroads, impeding the movement of trains.

—The Bank of Marietta, Ohio, made an assignment on the 29th in consequence of unfortunate real estate transactions. The deposits amount to $100,000, which, it is thought, will be paid in full.

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 26th, the credentials of Washington C. Whitthorne, appointed U. S. Senator from Tennessee to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Jackson's resignation, were presented and Mr. Whitthorne sworn in. Mr. Blair spoke at length in support of his proposed constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture or sale of alcoholic liquors as beverages. The Inter-State Commerce bill was then taken up and debated by Messrs. Van Wyck and Stanford. Adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 27th, the Chair presented a communication from the Clerk of the Ohio House of Representatives transmitting a transcript of testimony taken by a committee of that House and the report of the same committee on the subject of charges against the official integrity of certain members of that House in connection with the election of Hon. Henry B. Payne as United States Senator. After some remarks by Mr. Payne, in emphatic denial of the charges, the matter was referred to the Committee on Privileges and Elections. The bill appropriating $300,000 for the extension of the Executive Mansion was passed. The Inter-State Commerce bill was considered, pending which the Senate went into executive session, and, when the doors were reopened, adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 28th, Mr. Morgan, by the direction of the Committee on Foreign Relations, moved to take up the bill to idemnify the Chinese for losses sustained by the riot at Rock Springs, Wyoming. Mr. Plumb urged the prior claim to consideration of the Post-office appropriation bill. The latter bill was taken up, but temporarily laid aside, to enable Mr. Mitchell to address the Senate on a memorial submitted by the New York Methodist Episcopal Conference, asking protection for the Chinese in the United States. Mr. Mitchell recited the statement of the memorial referred to, which charged among other things, that Chinese subjects had been put to death in Oregon and the property of Chinese subjects destroyed. He denied any such thing had happened in Oregon, and he attributed the misapprehensions on the subject to the misrepresentations of a certain newspaper editor in that State, whom he characterized as a "disgruntled politician." The Post-office bill was resumed. Pending discussion the Senate went into executive session, and an hour afterwards adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 29th, the "Fourth of July Claims" bill was passed; the reading of 93 of its 94 pages being omitted. The Post Office Appropriation bill was discussed at length. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the House, on the 26th, Mr. Dunn, of Arkansas, asked leave to offer a resolution setting apart the 12th of May for the consideration of measures reported from the Committee on Railroads. In answer to a question he said that the measures which would probably be called up would be the bill requiring the Northern Pacific to pay the cost of surveying its lands, the resolution providing for a general investigation of the accounts of the Pacific Railroads and the bill providing for the payment of the debts of those roads. Messrs. Warner, of Ohio, and Cowles, of North Carolina, objected, and the resolution was not received. Bills were introduced by Mr. Springer, of Illinois, to establish a Department of Labor, and to create a board for the arbitration of controversies between labor and capital; and by Mr. Warner, of Ohio, "to regulate inter-State commerce and provide for boards of arbitration." The River and Harbor bill was resumed in Committee of the Whole. Pending its consideration the House adjourned.

In the House on the 27th, the bill to prevent aliens from acquiring titles to or owning lands within the United States was reported adversely from the Judiciary Committee. Reports were presented from committees as follows: From Committee on Patents, to amend the law relating to patents, trade marks and copyrights; from the Committee on Military Affairs, authorizing the President to confer brevet rank on army officers for brilliant services in Indian campaigns; from the Committee on Labor, to provide for the distribution of the proceeds of the sale of the public lands and of all fees received at general and district land offices for educational purposes; from the Committee on Ways and Means, to reduce the number of internal revenue officers, and to provide a better and more economical administration of the internal revenue laws. The River and Harbor bill was discussed, pending which the House adjourned.

In the House on the 28th, Mr. Hatch, from the Committee on Agriculture, reported a bill defining butter and imposing a tax upon and regulating the manufacture, sale, exportation and importation of oleomargarine. A bill was passed changing the name of the port of Lamberton to the port of Trenton, in New Jersey. The River and Harbor bill was considered in Committee of the Whole, pending which the House adjourned.

In the House on the 29th, Mr. Lanham, of Texas, from the Committee on Coinage, reported a bill for the retirement and recoinage of the trade dollars. The bill for the appointment of a commission of three to investigate the truth of the alleged discovery of the specific causes of yellow fever and of preventing that disease by inoculation, and to obtain all information possible as to the cause and prevention of that disease, was considered in Committee of the Whole. Pending action the committee rose and the bill resumed its place on the calendar. The River and Harbor bill was resumed in Committee of the Whole and considered until adjournment.

A dinner lubricates business.
Without hearts there is no home.

INDIAN PAINT-STONES.

How the Indians Decorated Themselves for Battle---A Romantic Locality.

One of the most romantic localities which that great vandal, civilization, has left untouched in her conquest of the great State of Ohio, lies along the precipitous banks of Paint Creek and Rocky Fork, about four miles from Bainbridge, and near the dividing line between Ross and Fayette counties.

Lofty hills, which the inhabitants of the country dub mountains in their local pride, rise proudly from the plains. The celebrated Rocky Fork caves honeycomb one of the largest hills, attract crowds of tourists and sight-seers in the summer. Paint Creek, or "Paint," as it is familiarly called, flows placidly through some of the most romantic and beautiful scenery in Ohio. In spring the sun shines in golden splendor on the forest-covered summits of the great hills and on the liquid depths of "Paint" Creek; in autumn it converts the great forests into gorgeous variegated pyramids, and gives the forest depths the appearance of cathedral aisles, through which the sunlight falls tinged with the scarlet and purple splendor of the leaves.

A few farm-houses, the Rocky Fork Hotel, and a post-office form what is known in postal guides as the village of "Paint." The village and creek enjoy the name of Paint from the fact that the Indians in the early days of Ohio were accustomed to secure their supplies of paint in that vicinity.

The local authority on all questions relating to the history of the place is a gentleman rejoicing in the sanguine name of Hope. He has been Postmaster of Paint Post-office since the war, and in the little grocery which he keeps in connection with the post-office he lives a placid life. The civil service policy of President Cleveland seems to have cast its protecting wing over Mr. Hope, and there is little probability of change in the Postmaster at Paint. In one corner of a little carpenter shop over his store, Mr. Hope has one of the most interesting collections of Indian curiosities I have ever seen. All the specimens were gathered in the vicinity of Paint, and are interesting as showing the methods of life of the Indian tribes in the early days of Ohio.

Among other interesting specimens are several of the Indian paint stones.

When I picked one of them up I thought that it was one of the stone hatchets which occupied so prominent a place among the weapons and tools of the Indians. The paint-stone is about five inches long, and three inches broad, and tapers to an edge like a stone hatchet. It is extremely heavy and looks like a smooth piece of polished iron which has been corroded, or like a piece of polished iron ore. A hole drilled through the middle makes a place for a string or a thong of deer sinew, by which it was attached to his belt by the Indian warriors. "What was this hatchet used for?" I asked Mr. Hope picking up one of the painted stones. "Do you call that a hatchet?" he remarked, "look here a minute and I will show you."

He picked up a small saucer made out of granite, and rudely fashioned on the principle of an India ink saucer. He filled the hollow of the saucer with water and then rubbed the "hatchet," in it as he would have done a cake of water-color paint. In a few minutes he had a teaspoonful of brilliant vermillion paint. Applying some of it to the back of his hand in stripes it proved to be a brilliant vermillion flesh dye, bright enough to send the most dudical Indian beau into raptures.

"This," said Mr. Hope noting my look of amazement, "is an Indian paint stone. It was found in this country, and is a remarkably fine specimen. The Indians were accustomed to tie the paint stones to their belts by means of thongs, and always carried them to battle. The mode of manufacturing them was quite remarkable. The Indians hunted up springs which contained oxide of iron. The iron in such springs always floats on the top in the form of a scum. This they would patiently skim off the surface with a rude spoon, and collect it in a vessel which they used for the purpose. When they had collected a sufficient amount of "skimmings," to make a paint-stone, they added certain other substances, and then moulded it into the hatchet shape which characterizes all the paint-stones left by the Indians. The method they employed in doing the moulding is not definitely known. The springs in the neighborhood of 'Paint,' were remarkable for the amount of iron scum they yielded, and this region was a favorite resort for the Indians to make paint-stones. This one gives a bright vermilion tint, but there are others which give a bright yellow or a rich purple tint. With these colors the Indian braves could get themselves up in superb style. They would rub the paint-stone in water, in this stone saucer, and then apply the stripes to their skin, directly, with the stone. The color which it yields does not rub off, but remains on the skin a long time. The exact receipt which the Indians employed in making the paint-stones will never be known, but the principle of all the coloring matter is the oxide of iron. This paint scum can often be seen on the springs and streams in this vicinity now, but alas! the children of the forest, whose eyes it gladdened, are gone forever."

Mr. Hope's collection also contains Indian arrow-heads, stone hatchets, axes, pestles, mortars, and other Indian antiquities. Governor Foraker was raised not many miles from Paint, and Mr. Hope says that young Foraker has often sat on his counter when a boy and drummed with his heels, in blissful ignorance that he would ever be called upon to govern the great State of Ohio.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Ignorance of law excuses no one.

Economy is itself a great income.

How much the wife is dearer than the bride.

We can have many wives, but only one mother.

A sanctified heart is better than a silver tongue.

Be ever gentle with the children God has given you.

Spare when you are young and spend when you are old.

He is a good man indeed who does all the good he talks of.

A man without decision can never be said to belong to himself.

It is possible for a man to know his own mind and know so little.

It destroys one's nerves to be amiable every day to one human being.

The swell of the sea and the swell of dried apples are both produced by water.

Women must have their wills while they live, because they make none when they die.

It is perfectly safe to have some men owe you a grudge, for they never pay anything.

A wise man in his household should find a wife gentle and courteous, or no wife at all.

The man who mounts his high horse is invariably the one who gets the least pity when he falls.

When good will goes gadding, he must not be surprised if ill will meets him on the way.

Talents are best nurtured in solitude; character is best formed in the stormy billows of the world.

It is a good proverb which says that every man hath his cricket in his head, and makes it sing as he pleases.

To vex another is to teach him to vex us again; and even an ant can sting, and a fly trouble our patience.

Nothing flatters a man so much as the happiness of his wife; he always is proud of himself as the source of it.

A curtain lecture is worth all the sermons in the world for teaching the virtue of patience and long suffering.

A certain degree of disregard for public opinion is absolutely necessary for one's individual dignity, virtue and happiness.

Don't be afraid of wild boys and girls; they often grow up to be the very best men and women. Wildness is not viciousness.

In family government let this always be remembered—that no reproof or denunciation is so potent as the silent influence of a good example.

The vain man is, after all, the happiest. While the rest of us are trying to please others, he is perfectly satisfied if he only pleases himself.

Power is not always proportionate to the will. One should be consulted before the other, but the generality of men begin by willing, and act afterwards as they can.

There are treasures laid up in the heart—treasures of charity, piety, temperance and soberness. These treasures a man takes with him beyond death, when he leaves this world.

Knowledge cannot be acquired without pain and application. It is troublesome, and like deep digging for pure waters; but, when you once come to the spring, they rise up and meet you.

A man seldom finds out that the Bible is not true until he discovers that his course of Life is condemned by it. After that the Bible becomes a book that will not bear the tests of the scientific method.

The mind has a certain vegetative power, which cannot be wholly idle. If it is not laid out and cultivated into a beautiful garden, it will of itself shoot up weeds or flowers of a wild growth.

Witty sayings are as easily lost as the pearls slipping off a broken string; but a word of kindness is seldom spoken in vain. It is a seed which, even when dropped by chance, springs up a flower.

The happiness of your life depends upon the quality of your thoughts; therefore guard accordingly, and take care that you entertain no notions unsuitable to virtue, and unreasonable to nature.

It is with nations as with individuals. Those who know the least of others think the highest of themselves, for the whole family of pride and ignorance are incestuous and eventually beget each other.

Action hangs, as it were, "dissolved" in speech, in thoughts whereof speech is the shadows and precipitates itself therefrom. The kind of speech in a man betokens the kind of action you will get from him.

Mind what you run after. Never be contented with a bubble that will burst, nor with a firework that will end in smoke and darkness. Get that which is worth keeping, and that you can keep.

No flower can blow in Paradise that is not transplanted from Gethsemane; no one can taste of the fruit of the Tree of Life that has not tasted of the fruit of the Tree of Calvary.

Meanness and conceit are frequently combined in the same character; for he who to obtain transient applause can be indifferent to truth and his own dignity, will be as little scrupulous about them if, subserviently, he can improve his condition in the world.

This seems to me a great truth, in any exile, or chaos whatsoever, that sorrow was not given to us for sorrow's sake, but always, and infallibly, as a lesson to us, from which we are to learn somewhat and which, the somewhat once learned, ceases to be sorrow.

A Song of Constancy.

Blue eyes and golden hair,
Brown eyes and auburn tresses;
Queenly or debonnaire,
Or coaxing with caresses;
Black eyes that deeply burn,
Or gray that coldly glisten,
A tongue that love will spurn,
O rears that kindly listen—
Ah! What are all of these to me,
If I love thee, if I love thee?

Lithe hands and tapering feet,
Ripe lips that pout for kisses,
Greek head, a form complete
That naught of classic misses,
Round bust and rosy cheeks,
Chaste silence, saucy laughter,
A glance my own that seeks
Or one that woes me after—
Nay, what are all of these to me,
Since I love thee, since I love thee?

Pale innocence that fears,
Flushed knowledge that is daring,
Soft tenderness in tears
Or repartee unsparing;
Old phrases out of books,
New fancies wildly gushing,
Disdain that proudly looks,
Or pride that falls a-blushing—
Sweet! All of these are naught to me,
For I love thee, for I love thee.

THE COUNTRY DOCTOR.

The radiantly colored leaves of the October morning were drifting down on the walk; the distant woods were glowing like a giant kaleidoscope, and the sweet, pine-scented air was blue with the intense blueness of an American autumn, as Doctor Dulany sauntered down the village street.

"My lines have fallen in very pleasant places," said he, to himself. "When old Doctor Holden asked me to come here and take charge of his practice three months while he went to Europe, I had no idea that I was stepping into an earthly paradise like this, and——" But at this moment a tall, square-shouldered young man stopped directly in front of him, holding out a welcoming hand.

"No!" cried he, "surely my senses can't be playing me false! It *is* Frank Dulany! And what in the name of all the heathen gods has brought you *here?*"

Dulany laughed.

"I knew you lived somewhere in this vicinity," said he; "I am here in charge of old Holden's patients for three months, before I go South for the rest of my life. Tell me something about Mossbridge and the Mossbridgians."

Mr. Kirke linked his arm in that of his friend, and together they walked down toward the little hospital on the shore of the river, where incurable diseases, gratis-patients and out-door relief were lumped together, as they often are in country towns; and as they walked they talked, with the careless abandon of college friends.

"But you haven't told me anything about the ladies," said Dulany, carelessly.

"I'm coming to that," said Kirke. "We have a dozen pretty girls, at the very least, but only one beauty. And I tell you what, Dulany, you had better beware of Geralda Granger."

"And why?" Dulany asked.

"Because," Kirke laughingly made answer, "she is a merciless beauty—a slaughterer of human hearts—in fine, a first-class coquette."

"And you think I shall become one of her victims?" said Doctor Dulany.

"Think?" echoed Kirke, "I don't *think* at all—I'm quite sure of it!"

"But I'm only a poor, young country doctor. Why should she trouble her head about me, if she is, as you say, such a peerless beauty?"

"Because," said Kirke, "she'd flirt with a chimney-sweep, if there was no one else on hand upon whom she might whet her powers. It's in her. She's born to rule human hearts, and trample on them afterwards,"

"And how have *you* escaped this common doom of all mankind?" asked Dulany.

"I haven't," Kirke answered, with a comical grimace. "My scalp hangs at her belt with a hundred others. She refused me a year ago. She don't mean to marry in Mossbridge. She has announced her determination to become the bride of some city millionaire; and I think she'll do it, too—for, by George, she's handsome enough to be a crown princess!"

Doctor Dulany thought over all these things afterward, when he was by himself in his little office.

"I don't mean to become the prey of this rural Cleopatra," he said to himself; and I rather think that my obscurity is my security."

* * * * * * * *

"The young doctor who has taken old Holden's practice, eh?" said Miss Granger, a little disdainfully, "He is to be at Miss Mix's to night, is he? Very well—I shall soon dispose of *him!*"

Geralda Granger was a tall, imperial beauty, with dark, long-lashed eyes, a complexion like cream-and-roses, and a soft, languid voice; and, at Miss Mix's social gathering that night, she looked as lovely as a dream of Circassia. But to her infinite dismay and amazement, Doctor Dulany took no more notice of her than he did of old Mrs. Percy, who wore a wig and blue spectacles. He was coolly polite—that was all; and Miss Granger did not know what to make of him.

"But he's rather handsome," she unwillingly admitted to herself.

Miss Granger put on her prettiest dresses and decorated her hair with the sweetest flowers out of her aunt's little conservatory, and really devoted herself that autumn to the business of captivating Doctor Dulany,

"The man must be made of cast-iron," she said to herself. "And only an insignificant country Doctor at that! It's perfectly ridiculous! The idea of his visiting Miss Herbert just because she has a mania for charity and poor people! And he took Lucy Villars down into the woods to botanize after autumn flowers—the hateful school miss! And he's going to join Mrs. Gracy's Shakespeare Society. I never was a blue-stocking and never will be. Let him go!"

But Geralda couldn't content herself with this system of philosophy. Doctor Dulany was the first man who had ever resisted her fascinations, and she was determined that he should be the last.

And she tossed her head, and froze up like a fair icicle, in his presence, and the flinty-hearted fellow never even seemed to know it.

"A charming young man," said Mrs. Gracey— "so intelligent, so perfectly well informed on every subject."

"So truly generous and good to the poor!" said Louisa Herbert.

"The most delightful companion in the world," said little Lucy Villars, who was developing into a dangerously pretty blonde.

"Oh, Geralda, if you could only hear him talk about his own home and his mother."

"Pshaw!" said Geralda, so short and sharp that Lucy looked up, wondering what was the matter.

Miss Granger was somewhat pensive that evening. She had always regarded Lucy Villars as a child; but after all, she was nearly seventeen, and undeniable pretty. But what a fool Doctor Dulany would be, to fling away his rich nature and rare capacities on a thoughtless elf like Lucy, just out of boarding school!

"Aunt Susie," she said suddenly, "I think I should like to join a sisterhood, or go into a convent, or something of that sort."

"What" said Aunt Susie, in dismay.

"I'm tired of all these senseless balls and parties," said Geralda, bursting into tears.

"My love," said Aunt Susie, "you are not well. Your nervous system is all run down. We'll send for the doctor."

Doctor Dulany came just exactly like a "human machine," as Geralda declared in her anger, felt her pulse, asked half a dozen conventional questions, and advised early hours and a tonic.

"I can't bear that man!" said Geralda; and she burst out crying.

"The poor darling is quite hysterical," said Aunt Susie. Never mind—good old Doctor Holden is coming back next month, and *he* will understand your constitution!"

And then Geralda cried more bitterly than ever, and Aunt Susie was hopelessly puzzled.

Doctor Dulany was at the hospital next day, just at twilight, and as he came into the feverish ward a soft-gray shadow glided out at the doorway.

"Who is that?" he asked quickly, "Not old Kate, nor yet Alice Evans?"

"It's Miss Granger, sir," said the head nurse. "Alice has the neuralgia in her face, and Miss Granger *would* take her place."

"She must not do it again," said Doctor Dulany, with quiet authority. "I am not quite sure about the non-contagious character of some of these cases."

"She says sir," declared the old nurse, "that she wants to do some good in the world. But we was to be sure and not tell you, sir."

Doctor Dulany smiled.

"There are more ways of doing good in the world than one," said he. "And Miss Granger must come here no more."

He hurried through the various wards and made such good speed back along the lonely road that he overtook the gray, gliding shadow at the entrance to the village street.

"Miss Granger," said he, "I detected your identity at once."

"What of it!" retorted Geralda, almost fiercely. "I supposed I had a right to enter a public hospital so long as my uncle pays taxes for its support."

"Possibly," said Doctor Delany, "but it is my desire that you will not come there again."

"Is it, then, an offense even to cross your path?" indignantly cried Geralda.

"Not in the least? but—"

"I know— I have known all along," went on the girl, choking down the angry sobs in her throat, "that you hated the sight of me; but you have no right to *tell* me so! Oh, I am so wretched! I wish that I were dead."

Doctor Dulany placed himself directly across the path, so that she could neither walk over, under, nor around him.

"Miss Granger," said he, "will you be kind enough to tell me what you mean?"

"No!" flashed out the girl, "I won't!"

"But you shall!" quietly declared the doctor. "The reason that I did not want you to enter the hospital, is that I have an idea that some of those fever cases partake of the typhoid nature and—"

"What then?" said Geralda. "What have I to live for that I should shrink from exposing myself!"

"Everything!" said the doctor.

"Nothing!" said Geralda.

"Nevertheless," said Dulany, quietly, "I forbid you running that risk."

"What is it to you?" she cried passionately. "If I dreamed that *you* cared whether I lived or died—" She stopped suddenly, with crimsoning cheeks. Had she said too much? "I do care," said Doctor Dulany. "Very much indeed. In fact had I not been told that you were a heartless coquet—"

"It is false!" said Geralda, hurriedly.

"I might even venture to say more," he pursued, his eyes fixed intently on her face,

"Say it, then," she whispered, making no effort to withdraw the hand which he had taken.

"Well, then," he returned, laughing, "I love you. Is that definite enough?"

"And I love *you!*" she answered, "Oh, Doctor Dulany, you must have seen that long ago! But, tell me, when did you first begin to—to care for me?"

"From the hour when I first saw you," said he.

And so our village coquette was conquered, and surrendered at discretion; and, to the surprise of all her friends, she has married the quiet, young country doctor.

John C. Breckenridge's Silvery Eye.

Colonel Tom Howard, who is in Washington as Senator Colquitt's Private Secretary, said recently:

"I shall never lose the impression which John C. Breckenridge made on me the only time I ever saw him. I was a boy and was peeping at the big men in Washington. One day I was introduced to Mr. Breckinridge. He was, I think, the finest specimen of physical manhood I ever saw, but there was one thing about him which impressed me most of all. It was his own direful eye. He had an eye like a rattlesnake."

"What do you mean, Colonel,"

"Did you never look into a rattlesnake's eye? If you have not, do so the next chance you get. It is a wonderful thing. It seems to be looking into eternity and is as clear as any silver moon you ever saw. There is no eye like a rattlesnake's."

THE MARRIAGE BOND.

Conjugal Customs of All Ages and Nations.—Romantic American Marriages.

The evolution of marriage is curious. The custom is so different in different countries, and has varied so much with time, that its retrospect is not without attractiveness. Having its origin in nature, it preceded all legislation, being rather the source than the result of law. It is said that in some regions the terms "law" and "marriage" are interchangeable, which is remarkable evidence of the absolute dependence of any approach to society upon connubial conditions. Even barbarism is obliged to recognize at least a loose kind of right of certain men to to certain women. And as soon as a crude civilization begins this sexual right needs to be defined, along with the obligations of united couples to their children.

While marriage exists everywhere, and seems always to have existed, its form has varied from age to age, and is to-day singularly unlike in different parts of the globe. Polygyny has been the custom in the Orient time out of mind, having been sanctioned by all its religions; Mahometanism, the latest of them, allowing a man to have four wives.

The Mahometans, however, usually confine themselves to one wife, not having the means to support more, but those who are rich allow themselves the questionable luxury of several. The Hindoos wed numerously and without limit, if they are so minded. In the tropical zone polygyny is induced by the fact that girls mature early and fade soon, so that their husbands are inclined to take new wives, even though the first wife may retain her position and exercise the principal influence on his life. Another reason is that children are not weaned generally until they have reached their third or fourth year, because in that region there are no domesticated animals to furnish milk; and thus a man who had not divers partners would often be practically a bachelor or widower.

The old Greeks were not addicted to polygyny, nor were the early Romans; but from the time of Augustus divorce was so readily procured that monogamy was little more than nominal. In Great Britain and America, bigamy, as it is commonly named (hardly any member of the English-speaking race has the audacity to venture beyond two wives), is punishable by statute. Many advocates of polygyny are yet found at home and abroad, various treatises having been published in its support. Persons who look to the Scriptures for guidance think that they discover authority for uxorial plurality in Paul's declaration that a bishop should be the husband of one wife, deducing thence that men, not bishops, may disobey such restriction.

The existence of the other form of polygamy, polyandry, has been denied; but it exists in Cashmere, Thibet, Ceylon, New Zealand, Liberia, and parts of Africa; the cause being the numerous preponderance of men, and the necessity of economy in domestic arrangements. To us, the idea of a woman having several husbands at the same time is far more abhorrent than the idea of a man having several wives; but the two things are much the same. The former is rarer, and may, therefore, seem more repulsive. It is not regarded by those who have studied it as arising from immorality, but rather from a desire to prevent immmorality, likely to occur where men are in the minority.

Divorce has had a remarkable influence on wedlock, the law on the subject differing even more than the form of marriage. Among the old Hebrews the husband could put away his wife by giving her a bill of divorce, and she was permitted to wed again; but there were exceptions to such privilege. The ancient Greeks bought and sold their wives at first; but subsequently either the man or woman could obtain a divorce at will after certain legal preliminaries. In Rome divorce did not for a long while meet with approval in the community; but as manners softened and morals relaxed, it could be got on any pretext or caprice.

The most eminent Romans divorced their wives and thought nothing of it. Julius Cæsar, who was the legal husband of four women (the trite simile, like Cæsar's wife, above suspicion, is a trifle indefinite), put away two of them, and Cneus Pompey did the same. Under the Empire an endeavor was made to modify the freedom of the law, but to little purpose, and the nominal introduction of Christianity did not mend matters. Theodosius II permitted the wife to leave her husband if he were guilty of murder, adultery, treason, profligacy, or personal assault on her, and permitted him to leave her for the same causes, adding absence from his house all night and attendance at places of amusement without his consent.

During the last three centuries divorce has been growing more and more easy of obtainment in Protestant lands, the Roman Church, as the embodiment of conservatism and unchangeableness, still maintaining that marriage is a sacrament, and refusing in all cases to allow anything beyond separation to wedded couples, whatever their disharmonies or transgressions. That Church declares absolutely: "As you make your connubial bed, so shall you lie forevermore." The ecclesiastic law of the Episcopal Church, so closely resembling the Roman Church in many respects, does not, I believe, recognize the right of either man or woman once divorced to re-wed. But the law is frequently disobeyed, and with entire impunity.

The Protestant Churches generally regard matrimony as a civil contract, though the wedding ceremony is commonly performed in a religous way. The laws of the Protestant countries of Europe and the United States differ materially as to valid reasons for divorce. Our marriage laws also differ materially in different states, so that no American couple can travel very far in the republic without occupying, on some of the territory through which they pass, an illegal relation to one another.

In no civilized land is wedlock considered so lightly, or so rashly perpetrated, as it is in this.

Marriage nowadays, especially in big cities, depends for its comfort and well being on a certain amount of money. Poverty has, doubtless, destroyed more matrimonial happiness than has lack of sympathy. One hears much of young women, notably in New York, who won't accept men unless they are rich. Young women generally are too ready to accept men who not only have nothing, but who have never shown any capacity to get anything. Romantic alliances, without any prospect of bread-winning, need to be discouraged. Young men desirous to take wives should not be lured by financial hope which is singularly perfidious. They should wait until they have tested their earning capacity.

It is seldom too late to marry; after marriage it is too late to repent. Perfect safety lies outside of wedlock. It is far better to be able to say, "I wish I had married," than to say, "I wish I had not." Wedlock brings awful responsibilities, more than most persons seem able to bear. The mass of wedded couples seem to get on surprisingly well, all things considered. But they alone know at what cost. Unnatural, repellent as French marriages appear to us, they are not more unhappy than our own romantic unions. To wed or not to wed? is still the question. "Shall I marry or remain single?" inquired the Athenian youth of Socrates. "Do either," replied the sage, "and you will repent it."

The Lineman's Life.

On all telegraph lines there is necessarily a repair corps whose duty it is to maintain the wires and batteries in working order. The system of each telegraph company is divided into divisions and these divisions are sub-divided into districts. To each district, one or more linemen are allotted according to the extent and number of the wires under his care, and he is responsible for the maintenance of an uninterrupted current over every wire at all hours of the day and night. Now as trouble on wires is nearly always caused by storms it will be seen that, like the crew of a life-saving station, the telegraph line-man does most of his work amid the raging of the elements. In summer this is not so bad, but in the winter, when the thermometer falls below zero, and the poles, wires and insulators are covered thick with ice, while a hurricane throws drifts of blinding snow all over him, the life of a lineman is not to be envied. Within the past two months four of these gallant fellows have been found frozen at their posts, but the public will not tolerate the delay of their despatches, and the lineman who refuses to take every risk when his time comes will find his place promptly filled. Our New London cotemporary adds:

There is only one lineman attached to the office in this city, Benjamin Wilde, and he covers many miles and many wires east, west and north. When the trouble is serious and requires much labor he is allowed to call assistance from Norwich or other stations on the obstructed line and when any of the linemen attached to the adjacent districts require his assitance he is obliged to give it. It was on one of these occasions that Mr. Wilde was called Tuesday morning to assist Nathan Weed, the Norwich lineman, to repair some damages on the wires north of Taftville. He left by the next train and accompanied Mr. Weed to where they had located the trouble. They found the wires heavy with accumulated ice, the insulators enclosed in icy cases and the poles enveloped in a crust of ice several inches thick, into which they had to stick their climbers to reach the top of the poles, where they worked for hours cutting away the ice around the wires and insulators. All this work had to be done with a temperature at zero, and when the connection was completed, Mr. Wilde was obliged to support his comrade and lift him into a wagon, both of his feet having been badly frozen. Mr. Weed is still suffering from the hardships of that terrible time. In reply to a question from the reporter Mr. Wilde said: "No I didn't feel it much. There wasn't room for frost and feet in my boots."

Editing a Paper.

Editing a paper is a pleasant business—if you like it.

If it contains much political matter people won't have it.

If the type is large it don't contain much reading matter.

If we publish telegraph reports folks say they are nothing but lies.

If we omit them we have no enterprise or suppress them for political effect.

If we have a few jokes folks say we are nothing but rattle heads.

If we omit jokes folks say we are nothing but fossils.

If we publish original matter they damn us for not giving selections.

If we give selections people say we are lazy for not writing more and giving them what they have not read in some other paper.

If we give a complimentary notice we are censured for being partial.

If we don't all hands say we are a great hog.

If we insert an article which pleases the ladies the men become jealous, and vice versa.

If we attend church they say it is for effect..

If we remain in our office attending to our business, folks say we are too proud to mingle with other fellows.

If we go out they say we don't attend to our business.

A spider, as shown by an estimate by means of actually weighing it and then confining in a cage, ate four times its weight for breakfast, nearly nine times its weight for dinner, thirteen times its weight for supper, finishing up with an ounce, and at 8 o'clock P. M., when he was released, ran off in search of food. At this rate a man weighing 160 pounds would require the whole of a fat steer for breakfast, the dose repeated with the addition of a half-dozen well-fattened sheep for dinner and two bullocks, eight sheep and four hogs for supper, and then, as a lunch before going to his club banquet, he would indulge in about four barrels of fresh fish.

Nearly everybody has it in him to be better than he is. Improvement is chiefly the regulation of the propensities and passions.

A ONE-ARMED PIANIST.

The Astonishing Musical Genius of Count Geza Zichy.

Count Zichy has only one arm, and is the greatest living pianist, with the sole exception, perhaps, of his countryman and teacher, Abbe Franz Liszt. The count was born in Hungary in 1849, and from childhood evinced marked taste for music and poetry. When a boy he made verses and played on the violin. He imagined that he saw visions, and even composed serenades for them. His father placed him under the care of a music teacher, but he did not make much progress. At last the teacher visited the father and sadly remarked: "That boy of yours has an excellent right hand, but his left will never amount to anything." Never was a prophecy more strikingly falsified. When fourteen years of age the Count lost his right arm by an accident while hunting. His physicians forbade him pursuing any physical or intellectual work for some time after the amputation. The Count chafed under this enforced inactivity for a time, and finally one day he handed his tutor a sealed note with instructions not to open it for a year. The note when opened read as follows: "If within a year from this date I cannot do with my left hand everything that other people do with both hands I will blow my brains out."

The young Count set to work resolutely to carry out his resolve. He refused to eat any meat unless it were cut with his own hand, or any fruits unless he peeled them himself, and he even let his nails grow until he could pare them. At the end of three months he was able to drive his horses, handle the oar, fence like an athlete and hunt like a Nimrod. He soon resumed his musical exercises, but was compelled to substitute the piano for the violin. Meantime he studied law and devoted a portion of his spare hours to light literature. He was fond of the theatre, and wrote four comedies, which were played at a theatre in Buda-Pesth, and published several romances and two small volumes of lyric poems.

One day the famous Abbe Liszt heard the one-armed youth practicing on the piano alone in his room. The master listened for a time with rapt attention, and then stealing on tiptoe to the boy's presence, stooped down and kissed him on the forehead, exclaiming: "Young man, you will be without a rival! Tu Marcellus eris." Zichy at once became Liszt's pupil and remained under instruction of the great master for six years. Liszt taught his pupil to substitute his thumb for the right hand in playing the piano. But the master afterwards declared that "he did not dream his pupil would ever succeed in executing the chromatic scale, or making tiger bounds of five and six octaves by the use of his thumb." After his six years' practice under Liszt, Count Zichy entered on his public career. His first appearance was at Vienna, where the celebrated critic Handschilick exclaimed, after hearing him: "Many people play the piano; some delight us with it, but Zichy enchants." The Count has never received any remuneration from his performances. They are given in the cause of charty, and he has traveled over all Europe in his philanthropic mission. He has realized hundreds of thousands of dollars for the poor of all countries. A lady, referring to Count Zichy's infirmity, exclaimed one day in the hearing of Liszt: "The poor man! How I pity him!" "Pity him!" replied the master; not at all, madame; but his piano is to be pitied, and the people who never heard him play it still more so." The Count is a capital shot, and has been the victor in three duels.

TALK ABOUT MAUD S.

What Robert Bonner Says About the Great Trotter---Can She Lower the Record?

Maud S, the pride of the American trotting turf, is daily being jogged by John Murphy, the trainer. After achieving the great feat of trotting in 2.08¾ last year, she was brought to her owner's city stable, and almost any afternoon last autumn Mr. Bonner could have been seen taking a spin behind her through the Park and along Seventh avenue, as far as McComb's Dam Bridge. The last time he drove her was on December 23. From then until February 22 she had only walking exercise. On that day, however, Mr. Bonner concluded to have Murphy drive her, and he has been giving her good road work every fine day. As soon as Mr. Bonner's private track at his farm in Westchester is fit to drive upon she will be sent there, though Murphy will still train her. To a reporter who called at the *Ledger* office Mr. Bonner said:

"Just what I will do with Maud S. I have not decided to my own satisfaction. She will be but in as good condition as possible, but whether she will ever trot any more public trials I cannot say. Do I think she can lower her record? Well, it has never been my policy to make predictions about my own horses, but I will say that all the good judges that saw her trot in 2.08¾ have told me that it was not the full measure of her speed. One of the most difficult things to do is to drive a horse against time, especially a high-mettled one like Maud, that trots on her courage. If the driver hasn't an exceedingly fine sense of the pace at which he is traveling he is likely to over-do it before he reaches the critical part of the mile. The horse's chance is often ruined before the homestretch is reached. In many instances horses have been pumped out in the early part of the journey. Now if two horses equally fast start out to race, one horse proves a guage for the other. Just a little injudiciousness spoils all. So far as Maud S.'s present condition is concerned, I think she was never better—in fact, couldn't be. As a road horse I never had one that pleased me more."

Murphy being such a fine judge of pace, a great many believe that Maud S. will do better under his tuition than she has ever done before. In her fast trials under Bair's management her quarters were a trifle irregular. Once he let her trot the first quarter of a mile in 30¼ secends—a 2.01 gait—and this in the face of the fact that she would have to breast a head wind coming down the homestretch.

TAMING FIERCE HORSES.

An Interesting New York Peformance.

The Cosmopolitan theatre was crowded recently with people anxious to see Prof. O. R. Gleason, the horse trainer, handle the vicious Canadian stallion that killed his groom a week ago. When people entered the house they saw a big brown horse standing inside an inclosure of board fence, painted green. Prof. Gleason appeared a few minutes after 8 and spoke briefly to the audience. He intimated that most horses had more intelligence than their drivers, and, after a few encouraging remarks, entered the pen with the stallion, carrying a whip and a cocked revolver loaded with blank cartridges. He spoke to the animal in a loud tone, and then walked toward him. The stallion moved into a corner of the pen and turned his heels toward the professor. Instantly he received several stinging blows around the hind legs. Then he turned his head toward the professor, who cautiously reached out his hand and patted the beast on the shoulder. Two or three times this was repeated, each time the trainer going closer to the horse.

Suddenly there was a cry from the audience. Like a flash the stallion had turned and seized the professor by the right forearm with his gleaming white teeth. The instructor dropped his whip and with a violent effort wrenched his arm free. Then he fired the revolver several times in front of the brute's nose. The animal sprang wildly around the ring and nearly knocked down the fence. In a few moments he ran into a corner again. Then the professor resumed his former tactics. He made the horse stop at the word "whoa" a number of times. Then he began to pat him on the near shoulder again. Once more the angry beast whirled and snapped at the professor's breast, hitting him a powerful blow with his strong teeth. The revolver came into play again. Then the animal's hind legs were lashed. Once more the professor patted him. The animal's coat was wet and he was blowing like a racer. He made no more attempts to bite.

In just 25 minutes after entering the pen Prof. Gleason put a halter on the stallion, and had the fence taken down. Then he called for a small rope, and put a double Buonaparte on the horse. He passed the rope around his neck, through his mouth, over the top of his head, under his upper lip, and through the circle around his neck. He made the stallion follow him wherever he went. Then he put a bridle on him and took off the Buonaparte. Next he put on a big surcingle with a ring underneath. Two straps were put around the animal's fore fetlocks. A rope was fastened to the near one, passed through the ring in the surcingle, down through the ring in the other fetlock strap, and back through the surcingle ring. Then a pair of reins were put on and the professor drove the animal around the ring, using the rope to hoist the near fore foot whenever the brute tried to kick. In a short time he put harness on him, hitched him to a buggy, jumped in and drove him, finally starting him and stopping him by verbal command. Then he had a big brass drum hammered near his head, and tin pans and sleigh bells rattled. The stallion went straight up to them and was not annoyed by them after a few trials. The professor laid down the lines, put his feet on the dashboard, and fired the revolver. The stallion stood like a statue. A horse afraid of paper was next brought in. The professor soon had paper all around his head, threw it at him, made him walk over it and act as if there was nothing in the world he liked better than paper. A kicker was put into double harness with this horse, and both acted beautifully.

An Editor's Substitute.

The editor of an Albuquerque (New Mexico) newspaper, who has been in several rough-and-tumble fights and received several wounds from knives and pistols, has recently hit upon a plan for settling his quarrels vicariously. He has partially domesticated a huge grizzly and keeps it in a cellar immediately below the only room in a log cabin which serves him for his bachelor home. Having heard recently that a number of the enterprising citizens of that village, who had taken offense at some of his strictures, intended to pay him a night visit at his cabin for the laudable purpose of hanging him, he retired to the cellar and turned the bear loose upstairs.

About midnight a dozen of the indignant citizens battered down the door and rushed in, in the dark, with a rope, to take summary vengeance on the editor. They encountered the grizzly, which so vigorously took the offensive that in a few minutes he was left undisputed master of the field. Early the next morning three of the intended assailants, who had been violently assailed, appeared in the town, each with a missing eye. Another called on the doctor with three missing fingers chewed off, and minus half a foot, and the remaining fellows went swearing around in a more or less mutilated condition. The facts having been ascertained, the editor as well as his paper has grown very popular, and the grizzly is kept ready for a future emergency, should any arise.

Integrity.

One breach of faith will always be remembered, no matter how loyal your subsequent life may be. People may imagine that they trust you, yet all the time they have an eye to the former break.

M. Parize, director of the agricultural station of North Finistere, in Spain, reports a curious phenomenon resulting from the explosion of a tempered glass crucible. He heard one day a violent explosion, and, hastening into the room, saw on the table and floor, in a circle, a layer of debris resembling crystals of soda. The explosion was caused neither by a blow nor disturbance of the air. The grains varied in size from the head of a pin to a pea, with a few as large as a nut; but these were divided by cracks, which would break them into analogous grains. An inkstand of pressed glass exploded in a simular manner, not long ago, in Boston.

WOMAN AND HOME.

BEAUTY OF PERSON NOT INCONSISTENT WITH INTELLECT.

Periods of Parental Anxiety—Terrors of the Ballet—House Decoration—The French Maiden—A Husband's Mistake—Girl Pioneers—To Preserve Beauty.

The old tradition, that a woman gifted by the gods with any unusual intellectual fairness must forego, sacrifice and eternally adjure the slightest pretension to beauty of person—that exterior beauty which Aristotle affirmed is better than all the letters of recommendation in the world—and that a beautiful woman must necessarily be a simpleton, is of late wearing rapidly away. This tradition has been applied especially to women of letters—"literary women," or, in more old-fashioned parlance, "blue-stockings." A class—in common opinion—of semi-misguided sisters, laboring under the united misfortunes of eye-glasses, crimpless coiffures and lack of tournure—a class comprising authors, poets, novelists and even reporters—a class, in short, of universally old, colorless, angular-featured, poorly dressed women; if single, man-haters; if wedded, as regards the husband "the better man of the two." But heaven be praised if such a class is to be succeeded by flesh and blood women of the pen; fair-faced, symmetrical in figure, with lovely eyes, glowing cheeks and hearts that are perpetual founts of youth.

It is a curious fact that only women of letters have been included in this category, or have possibly been deserving of this stigma. As a recent writer has said, he always supposed literary women "were further removed from personal attractiveness than Jupiter from the earth."

Women of other professions have been young, beautiful and picturesque. It may be because a literary road is the hardest of all roads to mark out sue marte, and one which ends as often in a nameless grave as at the goal of fame. And it is true that a woman who has once felt the passion of journalistic or novelistic ambition is apt to gradually become so engrossed in her profession that even the latest imported bonnet seems of as little consequence as a put-by toy of childhood.

Of late the field of literature has become so crowded that one must not only possess unusual talent, but must frame that talent in such a setting of pleasing personality that it shall demand recognition. The past few years have been remarkable for the discovery of new writers, many of whom are yet quite young and might really be termed beautiful.

Nora Perry is a dainty little creature with golden hair.

Gertrude Garrison is called handsome.

Miss E. P. Harris (Arcadia Robinson) has beautiful dark eyes and hair, and a very winning manner. Miss Ginney, the new Boston poet, is described as having a beautiful face.

Carlotta Perry is another literary woman of attractive appearance. She has a mild, sweet face, and deep, thoughtful eyes. She is as lovely as her poems, and tenderly devoted to her mother.

Abby Sage Richardson was and is yet a beautiful woman.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox, poet and novelist, about whom so much has been written, has a lovely form and beautiful head. But far more beautiful, to my mind, is her honesty and moral truth, which she never deserts, even in trifles.

Another admirable trait of this author is her love for children and sympathy with youthful emotions. I remember a few years ago she visited a large high school near Chicago, at the urgent request of one of the teachers. The pupils had been apprised of her coming, and, as it was "speaking day," some of the best declaimers were selected to recite several of her most beautiful poems. As she sat listening to their earnest efforts and their evident pride, her mobile face grew radiant with feeling and her eyes were moist. I doubt if any event in the subsequent years of her career has given her greater pleasure.

Lily Curry, who has also been the subject of numberless newspaper paragraphs, is said to be the "prettiest literary woman in New York." She is young and very industrious, but occupies herself chiefly with newspaper work of a critical and editorial character. If half the articles she has written for various newspapers in the past two years had borne her signature she would be famous. She has written some very clever stories besides, which have attracted the attention of high literary authorities. "The Sea-Wall Spectre," which appeared in the Graphic a few weeks since, and also in various western journals, is a curious psychological study. She inclines more to realistic effects, however, and is always better satisfied with tragedy. She has large hazel eyes, chestnut hair and perfectly chiselled features. Her beauty is clearly spiritueile. Like Ella Wheeler Wilcox (of whom, by the way, she is a warm personal friend) she is exceedingly fond of children and tender to the aged. The most striking qualities of these two women, it may be remarked en passant, are their love of truth, loyalty to friends and absolute freedom from petty jealousies common to their sex.—Fannie Mack Lothrop in New York World.

Two Periods of Parental Anxiety.

It seems to me that at the very outset of children's lives there are two periods of deep parental anxiety; the first, when the child is born, to ascertain that it is provided with all the necessary mechanism for a healthy and active body; and, secondly, when the mind begins to show itself, to make sure that it is endowed with the requisite amount of childishness for the formation of a true and estimable character.

If the child be childlike enough, and has enough of that sort of foolishness bound up in its heart—it may be destitute of brilliant parts, particular gifts or talents—the parents may rely that, as far as this world goes, it will turn out a sound, if not an interesting, character, in spite of the greatest mismanagement on their part.

People talk about the precocity of children, as if it were only connected with genius and singularity! But in my opinion, genius is exactly the reverse of precocity. Genius is something still more childlike than childhood—more foolish, fanciful and faithful and incorrigibly so for life. Instead of anticipating in childhood the mind of a man, it retains in manhood the heart of a child. "Every genius is a child and every child is a genius," morally, if not intellectually, or there is little to be hoped from him.

It is your wise, prudent, hard sedate children, who are really precocious, born with a kind of experience of their own, who naturally have that cunning and caution which others so painfully acquire; they keep out of scrapes, because they have none of that love and truth which lead other children into them. This is the kind of precocity of which parents should be afraid.—Chriss Wilson in Detroit Free Press.

Statistics of Our Oyster Plant.

Maryland has furnished 3,750,000 bushels of seed oysters per annum, which in the Delaware and Long Island sound increase in size so as to make 17,000,000 bushels. We get $7,500,000 for our export, which in a year sells for $10,000,000.—Baltimore Sun.

The Indians of New Mexico like the idea of bloodhounds being sent in pursuit of them. They shoot the dogs and eat them.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS FOR TAXES FOR 1884 AND 1885

Agreeable to the provisions of law relating to the sale of Unseated Tracts of Land for the non-payment of Taxes, notice is hereby given, that there will be exposed at public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in the County of Centre for taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on

MONDAY, JUNE 14, A. D., 1886, at one o'clock p. m.

CHARLES SMITH, Treasurer.

BENNER TWP.

Ac'rs.	Per	Warrantee.	Taxes
100		J M Ross	8 40
50		Andrew Coon	4 19
58		Robert Homes	3 20
120		J M Hale	6 72
50		J D Harris	4 19
100		J D Shugert	5 60
30		Unknown	2 51

BOGGS TWP.

305	112	John Cochran	34 50
397	145	D Carscadden	45 54
143		Ann Deal, part	16 10
418	40	Wm Hood	49 43

BURNSIDE TWP.

415		Jas Black	14 94
433	163	Robert Brady	15 57
433	163	Wm P Brady	15 58
433	163	John Brady	15 57
433	163	Alex Bell	15 58
415		John Boyd	14 94
438	163	Wm Bell	15 57
433	163	Wm Cook	15 58
433	163	John Cowden	7 82
433	163	Wm Dewart	7 82
433	163	John Dewart	7 82
433	163	Henry Donnelly	7 82
433	163	Robt Gray	7 82
433	163	Wm Gray	7 82
433	163	Alex Greeves	15 57
433	163	Thos Grant	7 82
433	163	Chas Goben	7 82
433	153	Chas Hall	15 72
140		Henry Harris	15 12
433	164	John Housel	7 82
433	165	John Kidd	15 57
415		Nathaniel Levy	14 94
433	163	John Lyon	7 82
200		Wm Miller	7 20
433	163	Joseph Morris	15 57
216	83	Jere Parker ½ of	7 75
433	163	Henry Shaffer	7 82
433	163	Samuel Scott	15 57
433	163	Jas Towers	14 94
415		Jos Thomas	14 94
415		Jos S Wallace	14 94
433	163	Jos Wallace	15 57
415		John Wetzel	7 48
123		Henry Wheeler	4 41
433	163	Bird Wilson	15 47
204		Martin Withington	7 37

CURTIN TWP.

309	19	N L Atwood	46 50
300		N L Atwood	62 00
450		Jesse Brooks	12 00
115		Jesse Brooks	7 00
219		D Carscadden	21 60
400	120	do	24 00
337		Lindley Coats	60 00
411		Peter Dehass, ⅔ of	55 97
515		Esther Eddy	74 69
411		Cadwalader Even	55 97
415		Wm Elliot	120 00
15		Wm Gilbert	120 00
433	120	Chas Hall	72 00
60		Ed Hallowell	12 00
203		Jas Irwin	60 00
403		Rebecca Kelso	72 00
380¾		Jos Kelso	66 00
400		J B Long	96 00
207½		Cable Lowns	60 00
207½		Isaac Longstreth	60 00
207½		Cable Lowns	49 00
207½		Isaac Longstreth	60 00
70		John S Mason	16 80
200		Philip Meyer	60 00
100		Simon Meyer	30 00
420	48	Michael Meyer	120 00
420		Valentine Meyer	120 00
196		James Miller	42 00
200		John Palmer	6 20
415		Joseph Taylor	37 20
415		Jacob Waln	72 00
415		Casper Wister	126 00
160		Jon Willis	18 00
433	163	Jas White	150 00

FERGUSON TWP.

100		Oliver James	8 20
159		A Barton Sloat, ow'r	12 30

GREGG TWP.

60		And Carson	1 41
150		John Cowden	3 53
178	127	And Carson	1 60
130		David Duncan	12 22
250		Wm Hepburn	5 88
380		Barnard ,Hubby	8 94
53	63	Wm Hahn	4 70
52		Jno M'Clintock, ow'r	1 22

HAINES TWP.

359		Henry Antis	7 58
242	60	Thomas Barr	5 62
250	60	Jas Barr	5 20
259	60	Mary Barr	5 26
87		John Barron	1 78
154		Henry Beck	3 16
344	16	John Bolinder	7 06
338	60	Henry Bolinder	6 92
325	60	Fred'k Bolinder	6 68
313	60	Adam Bolinder	6 40
135		H B Crowley	2 70
382	163	Peter Epler	7 84
438		And Epler	9 28
181		Jacob Fees	3 70
262	40	Gillilan, H & S Snyder	5 58
253		Same	5 20
435		Chas Hall	8 92
437	108	John Hartman	8 98
267	60	Mary Links	2 60
413	99	Geo Kreamer	8 50
200		Wm Parker	4 10
300	60	Albright Swineford	6 16
170	170	Stover & Wolf	3 46
327	123	Catharine Snyder	5 08
200		do do	4 10
88		Wm Tidd	94
405		Simon Grates	8 35
110		J G Meyer	2 24
100		George Fowler	2 06
106		Mathias Workman	2 16
286		James Black	6 04
144		Peter Black	2 94
135		H B Crowley	2 78
458		Adam Epler	38
395	80	Wm Tidd	8 08
368		Philip Gher	7 54
209		Wendell Grove	4 26
25		Calvin M Hayes	25
400		Jos Henry	8 30
173		Robt McElroth	3 58
327		Samuel Metzgar	6 78
162		John Matz	3 56
120		Daniel Rhodes	2 49
442		David Scribner	9 17
388		George Seidel	8 05
393		Peter Seidel	6 27
388		Philip Seidel	8 05
423		E H Scribner	8 76
243		Geo Snyder	5 02
45		Joseph Thompson	33
446		Henry Spiker and C Weiser	9 25
		Award	3 85
209		Catherine Snyder	4 15
18		Castonas Thomas	37

HALF MOON TWP.

450	120	Richard Jolliff	56 60
216		Josiah Lumburn	50 29
54		Isaac Sherer	99
24		Jno T Fowler, own'r	1 44
63	89	do do	3 81
67	76	do do	4 00

HARRIS TWP.

196		J C Fisher	3 81
133		Geo Fox	2 72
400		Jas Forbes	3 90
400		Wm Harrison	3 90
50		John Irwin	26
400		Robt Patterson	2 90
400		James Reed	3 90
407	92	Kearney Wharton	4 87

HOWARD TWP.

107	104	Samuel Brown	4 70
217		Sarah Bohman	1 17
154		Joseph Green	13 53
25		Jos Graysburg	1 10
215		Martha Godfrey	4 73
415		do do	9 13
55		Jas D Harris	2 59
130		J J Lingle	1 44
160		Jon Willis	7 52
50		White & Nestlerode	3 30

HUSTON TWP.

433	163	Jas Baxter	9 20
200	11	Wm Chancellor	4 20
120		Adam Kuhn	10 20
433	163	John Price	9 19
433	163	John Rollington	9 19
152		J C Wasson, owner	4 29

LIBERTY TWP.

50		D Carscadden	42
80		Wm Correll	1 36
166		Robt and Jas Hays	18 91
175		Geo D Hess	7 16
209	3	Robt Irwin	23 48
250		John Jackson	4 25
310		Jere Jackson	11 78
200		Daniel Kiouse	3 40
99		Thos King	24
180		Peter Lytle	3 80
150		do do	3 80
400		Mathew Leech	1 70
400		do do	1 70
¼ of 200		Christ Nestlerode	1 70
30		Thos King	34
400		Job W Parker	7 60
175		Jas A Quigley	6 70
349		Christian Smith	13 76
80		Robert Smith	68
100		John Potter	4 09
168		Shaw & Lingle	3 16

MARION TWP.

42	66	John Corman	1 45
31		Adam Decker	7 38
17		Thos Lewis	2 89
20		Thos Lucas	16
50		Wm Tilghman, ow'r	10 20
19		Isaac Frain, owner	4 15
28		Jno Zeigler, do	7 14
60		Simon Yarger	3 06
60		Simon Yarger	3 06
¼ of 199		Paul Zantzinger	4 92

MILES TWP.

125		Moore Wharton	2 23
430		Robert Brady	7 64
410		Hannah Bady	7 30
255		Jane Brady	4 58
300		John Brady	3 55
140		Wm P Brady	7 81
200		Wm P Brady	5 15
20		Henry Antis	36
424		Geo Calhorn	7 52
406		Jas Carothers	7 18
150		Wm Cooper	2 67
125		John Dorsey	2 22
330		Jas Fearon	5 68
429		Robt Gray	7 60
476		Thos Grant	8 44
130	123	Simon Gratz	1 30
460		Alex Hunter	7 96
250		Jere Jackson	4 44
300		Aaron Levy	5 32
425		Samuel Norton	7 55
300		Wm. Parker	5 32
224		Richard Parker	5 76
324		Jere Parker	5 76
125		Wm Steadman	3 55
200		Thos Smith	3 55
100		Abraham Scott	1 77
125		Samuel Scott	80
425		Abraham Scott	2 67
150		Samuel Scott	1 60
480		Robt Taggart	2 31
401		Robt Toand	1 77
130		C Long, owner	1 77
425		Wharton Moore	2 28
100		Wm David	7 55
125		John Wolf	1 00
150		Wm Herman	8 88
480	46	Jas Cummings	7 40
401		Wm Boyde	6 88
357		Wm Grant	6 68
280		Thos Boyde	5 85
170		Jos Tripp	7 66
240		Thos Smith	3 70
25		Wm Housel	7 77
17		Samuel Tripp	7 87
20		Hugh Boyde	7 77
34		Peter Tripp	7 46
405		Thos Miles	38
200		Jacob Princeton	3 70
409		Stophel Seidell	7 69
409		John Selgfreid	7 40
409		John Selgfreid	7 40
286		Daniel Selgfreid	7 40
170		Jacob Selgfreid	5 27
280		John Hall	7 46
240		Martin Wister	5 18
25		Wm Cook	3 14
17		Robt Taggart	4 44
355		James Steadman	46
		Robert Latimore	31
365		Daniel Williams	6 76
200		Thos Carothers	3 70
200		John Brady	3 77
250		Wm Brady	4 63
250		John Housel	4 68
11		Wm Miles	2 11
66		Wm Cooper	4 66

PENN TWP.

150		Jas Armstrong	5 25
383		Wm Cook	9 89
150	10	John Cowden	5 25
112	10	John Cowden	3 55
100		Wm Cook	1 50
100		Wm Cook	28
150		Thos Hamilton	5 25
150		James Hepburn	5 25
116	31	Jas Hepburn	3 60
150		John Kennedy	5 25
150		Jas Kennedy	5 25
89		And Kennedy	3 17
108	131	John Kennedy	3 24
113	8	Jas Kennedy	3 31
200		Robt Lyon	7 00
200		Ezekial Lyon	7 00
200		Benj Lyon	7 00
200		Robert Lyon	7 00
200		Ezekial Loyon	7 00
200		Benj Loyon	7 00
200		John M'Cally	7 00
200		Wm McCally	7 00
200		Daniel Montgomery	5 50
100		Wm Montgomery	5 50
125		John McCally	7 20
400	10	John Swineford	50

POTTER TWP.

100		Adam Bartges	4 40
288		Mary Bound	6 39
300		John Brown	13 20
81	111	Alex Cameron	2 20
400		David Cougal	2 10
100		Wm Dewart	2 20
200		Jasper Ewing	4 40
20		H B Fullmer	88
400		Jas Forks	4 20
400		Edward Garigus	8 80
400		Wm Garigus	8 80
100		Christ Getty	2 20
200		Chas Gobin	4 40
150		Thos Martin	3 30
105		Geo McClellan	2 31
580		Wm Collier, owner	12 75
34	83	Jac Roop	2 83
150		Wm Sawyer	2 20
100		H Vanderslice	1 10
100		Samuel Young	52

SPRING TWP.

419		John Johnson	4 83
186	115	John Purdue	5 02
300		Catherine Robison	8 10
300		Rebecca Robison	8 10
150		Richard Robison	4 05
100		J Gorden Est., ownr	2 70

SNOW SHOE TWP.

433	153	Wm Bingham	88 74
433	153	Felix Burnot	88 74
325		Wm Banks	12 35
325		Wm Banks	12 38
60		Geo Clymer	7 98
433	153	Geo Campbell	88 74
433	153	Paul Cox	88 74
433	153	Thos Cuthburt	88 74
412		D Carskadden	15 43
412		D Carskadden	15 43
433	153	Sharp Delaney	88 74
300		Jos Devling	24 60
300		Jos Devling	61 50
218		Samuel Dobson	55 76
300		Jos Devling	5 70
433		Geo Eddy	53 25
200		Thos Fitzsimmons	16 40
		Robt Gray	7 58
433	153	Thos Hawthorn	88 74
433	153	Jas Hawthorn	88 74
383		Jas T Hale	71 02
		Jas T Hale	6 15
433		Samuel Linn	71 02
433	155	Wm Lewis	88 74
433	153	Wm Lewis	88 74
300		J Z Long	5 70
200		J Z Long	3 80
353		John Liggett	13 41
70		John S Mason	16 80
433		Jas McMannus	71 02
433	153	M T Milliken	53 25
409	73	N J Mitchell	50 25
433		Benj R Morgan	71 02
400		Alex Martha	7 60
433	153	Jasper Maylan	71 02
433	153	Ed Mayston	71 02
433	150	Blair McClanahan	71 02
433	153	Geo Meade	62 09
433	153	Wm McPherson	62 09
433	129	Luke Misner	71 02
433	153	Robt Morris	80 04
400		Alex Martin	15 20
¾ of 433	113	J P Norris	47 32
½ of ¾ of 433	153	J P Norris	8 84
433	153	Wm Parker	71 02
216		Jere Parker	35 58
216		do	35 58
433		Geo Parker	16 45
216		Robt Rainey	8 21
300		Job Reilly	49 30
433	153	Thos L Shippen	71 02
433	153	Ed Scott	71 02
433	153	Margaret Spear	16 45
162		Jos Tompkins	9 93
433	153	Benj H Tallman	71 02
433	152	A S Valentine	71 02
433	153	Rebecca Waln	71 02
433	163	Moore Wharton	71 02
433	153	Elizabeth Wharton	71 02
5-9 of 433	153	Mary M Wharton	39 50
433	153	Mary M Wharton	7 58
433	156	Francis West	71 02
433	154	Benj West	71 02
169		Francis West	13 94
415		Richard Waln	4 11
433	153	Kearney Wharton	16 45
400		David Williams	12 35
400		do	12 35

RUSH TWP.

433	153	John Allison	183 91
328		Jas Allison	189 04
250		Allison, Andrew and John Lilly	159 00
327	10	And Armstrong	11 52
154	10	Jas Allison	16 54
390	116	Ann Arthur	30 42
394	117	Thos Arthur	30 73
433	153	Isaac Britches	45 03
433	163	David Beverage	11 52
433	153	Daniel Brickley	47 70
433	153	Peter Frutzman	137 80
200		John Burg	15 90
433	153	John Boreland	19 08
40		Samuel Chestnut	6 39
100		Geo Clymer	53 00
100		Geo Campbell	53 00
300		Thos Cuthburt	159 00
200		J H Corkendon, ow'r	12 72
393		Samuel Chestnut	10 21
433	168	Sharp Delaney	11 52
253		Wm Dentler	93 53
122		Philip Eberman	6 47
433	153	Thos Edwards	116 80
300		Thos Erskine	7 80
433	153	John Funk	22 93
250		Thos Fitzsimmons	13 25
193		Ed French, owner	20 12
434		Thos Grant	33 85
216	156	do	16 78
216	156	do	68 90
433	163	Jas Glentworth	11 52
50		Elizabeth Groe	7 95
100		Robt Gray	53 00
121	152	Groe & McKeon	3 18
433	153	Christian Hair	34 45
426	164	Christian Hair	33 92
433	153	David Hair	34 45
216	156	Thos Hamilton	68 90
433	153	John Hand	34 45
433	163	Hugh Hamilton	22 93
433	163	John Hopkins	47 70
433	153	John Huber	34 45
423	153	Reuben Haines, Jr	22 51
216	80	Hugh Hamilton	16 85
433	153	Robert Irwin	137 80
433	153	do do	46 11
433	153	Owen Jordan	34 45
100		Robt King	42 40
164	10	Jas Kerr	86 92
433	163	Bennet Lucas	11 25
433	165	Geo Lattimore	11 52
135	163	Wm G Lattimore	3 60
15		Casper Lawrence	3 96
433	153	Christian Lenhere	21 91
106		John Loden	24 91
		A B Long	13 25
418		Casper Lawrence	10 85
433	163	Ed Mayston	11 52
200		Wm McPherson	5 30
433	153	John Miller	34 45
433	163	Jacob do	34 45
433	166	Martha McConnel	11 52
433	153	Geo Mead	61 73
433	153	B R Morgan	45 95
100		McCord & A Campbell	15 90
433	153	Roth Miller	22 93
433		Jacob Metzger	11 25
433		Jane Miller	11 25
433	153	Robt Miller	11 25
323		Hugh Patton	17 10
433	153	Richard Peters	45 55
100		Passmore, Jas Bryant and Haslet	15 90
433	153	Thos Reese	229 45
433	153	Christian Rohrer	34 98
433	153	Jacob Rudesill	52 97
405	47	Jacob Rush	107 31
433		Wm H Robison	1 66
37		do	1 06
433	153	Casper Schafner	229 45
433	153	And Shenk	34 45
433	153	Michael Shenk	34 45
433	153	Christian Shenk	34 45
347	16	Jacob Steck	19 64
157		Robert Spear	68 50
433	153	Mary Smith	23 02
167	7	Geo Slough	13 25
219		And Scott	17 38
433	153	Jacob Slough	97 24
433	153	Geo Slough	34 45
300		Joseph Sands	51 80
433	153	Elenor Siddons	22 50
193		Ed French, owner	20 42
406		Barbara Snyder	31 67
433	153	Jacob Slough	33 80
122		And Weidman	32 23
402	16	Jacob Weidman	106 53
383¾		John Wilson	37 19
75		Wm Wilson	31 80
313	106	John Witmer	24 91
80		Henry Witmer	21 29
206	109	Wm Wilson	81 17
433	153	Joseph J Wallace	22 50
50		H Witmer	58
433	153	Kearney Wharton	33 80
250		White and Parsons	6 50
433	153	James Toner	33 80
433	153	Hannah Turner	38 80

TAYLOR TWP.

150		Ames and Shaffer	14 10
150		do do	14 10
180		Jacob Beck	6 60
250		Clement Beckwith	47 60
77		Wm Bell	10 44
109		Daniel Beck	5 00
58		John Beightol	1 45
73	147	Abednigo Stevens, owner	34 5
434		John Lamb	32 50
20	22	do do	37 50
434		W W Montgomery	20 41
433	163	John McCammond	20 34
434		Polly McEwen	10 85
434		Henry McEwen	13 85
123		Ridgway, Budd a Co, ow'r	23 13
180		same	42 30
189		same	44 42
141		same	33 14
210		same	49 35
433	163	Barbara Shyder	20 41
90		C Van Pool	4 23
50		Jacob Van Pool	4 70
100		Thomas Wilson Est., owners	14 10
433	153	Joshua Williams	32 49
434		Polly Williams	3 70
60		Jos Yoder	2 82
125		John Van Pool	20 54
29		C Van Pool	4 70
300		Joseph Welsh	22 50
433	153	Joshua Williams	32 47

UNION TWP.

383½		Ebinezer Branham	20 10
200		P R Kuhn	17 20
100		Samuel Philips	12 90
383		P B Crider & Son, ow'r	86 00

WALKER TWP.

50		Wm Ackert	1 19
92	40	Robt Askers	2 15
143	11	Wm Ackert	1 65
212	110	John Baker	8 16
212		Samuel Barkmen	10 58
162		Ruth Brooks	3 11
200	65	Robt Baker	5 75
200		Wm Brady	7 20
280	129	Mary Currier	6 72
60		Mary Currier	1 44
15		Margaret Daugherty	71
230	135	Elizab'th Daugherty	5 28
111	42	Mary Daugherty	69
94	98	do	58
69	29	Jesse Evans	1 65
100	39	do	2 40
92	26	Wm Eckert	2 22
80		Geo Fry	5 84
243	55	Wm Gilbert	5 81
123		do	2 96
211	98	do	1 22
211	72	Peter Hahn	5 10
65	40	Wm Hahn	1 54
59	40	David Johnson	1 44
		John Knox	7 20
161		Mary McEwen	2 53
560		Wm Mansel	8 45
327	160	John Mercer	2 17
98	94	David Mercer	8 45
327	100	Wm Miller	9 22
384	26	Thos McCalmont	98
500		Henry McEwen	5 75
550		Capt. and Mary Osman	5 05
		Capt Osman	1 19
25		Capt Osman	2 30
200		Richard Parker	1 72
200	40	Job Packer	2 02
89	40	Jas Packer, Jr	2 15
182		Richard Purdon	7 20
50		Benj Piles & Co	30
400		Jere Parker	3 45
150		David Reed	7 20
175		Rachael Robison	7 20
441		Sam'l Robison	10 61
100		John Purdon	2 40
242	88	Jas Sutler	11 62
34		do	79
75		do	1 79
382	36	Daniel Sutler	9 22
560		Henry McEwen, ow'r	14 38
30		Amos Wickersham	71
12		Robt Wilson	30

WORTH TWP.

250		J B Gray	18 25
250		P B D Gray	8 00
25		Widow Morris	5 45
50		Jno Swanswick	7 30
100		Geo Kelly, owner	14 60
160		Jon Laird, owner	5 49
58		Laid Abednigo, ow'o	6 27
¾		W H Blair, owner	58

CHARLES SMITH, Treasurer

—MRS. J. D. WHITEMAN—o

—is now located in new rooms—
—on Allegheny Street, Belle—
—fonte, and offers to the pub—
—lic a large line of elegant—
—new goods, comprising—

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‡——OF EVERY——‡
DESCRIPTION.

{Beautiful designs in Embroidery, Collars and Cuffs, Silver Ornaments, Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves, Laces, Towels, &c., &c., &c.}

‡—Table Linens, Muslins—‡
‡—White Goods, &c.,—‡
‡—at lowest possible prices.—‡

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—The Millinery Department comprises all the—
—Latest Styles in Ladies' and Children's Bon—
—nets and Hats, beautiful Artificial Flowers—
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CUTTING —AND— FITTING
—A SPECIALTY—

I have a skilled dress-maker, and can guarantee —a good fit.—
A private and convenient room for fitting.

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21ap2m] Three doors from corner of Bishop.

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KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY,

THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to **Cure** a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for **CATARRH** and the only one that promises an **Absolute, Positive Cure.** It is truly a blessing to mankind. **A Trial is all that is asked for it.** Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR

MALARIA.

A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a **SPECIFIC** for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will **POSITIVELY** cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

☞For sale by druggists generally.

PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL F. KELLER & Co, Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.

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A Philadelphia Lawyer

Prominent in his profession, says: "Don't put my name in print but refer any one you wish to me, and I will gladly tell what the *Russian Rheumatism Cure* has done for me."

This gentleman was so lame one would have thought him a cripple, and yet **'Three Days'** use of our remedy straightened him out all right.

MR. G. W. BAKER, a leading manufacturer of Wilmington, Del., writes Dec. 17th, '85: "From the first day I began to use the Russian Rheumatism Cure, relief followed and my comfort daily increased. The use of my limbs became more and more natural until I felt no discomfort either walking or working. I know of nothing which has so quick and wondrous an effect."

One of Philadelphia's oldest merchants, MR. C. G. BOCKIUS, residing 646 Main Street, Germantown, says: "The Russian Rheumatism Cure has taken all the pain out of my daughter's arm and neck. She had suffered greatly with it for months.

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RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE

Descriptive pamphlet, with testimonials, free. Price $2.50. If mailed, 10c. additional. If registered, 10c. more.

One Box does the business. RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE. None Genuine without this Trade-Mark.

As yet it is not to be found at the stores, but can only be had by enclosing the amount as above, and addressing the American proprietors,

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OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
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Almost as Palatable as Milk.

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AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANAEMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage. tf

WAIT.

Canst thou not wait for me, O hurrying years,
Till I go back and gather up the past,
Though 'tis but to shed upon its grave my tears,
That even now are falling thick and fast?

Let me go back and bind the ripened sheaves
That I left wasting in the harvest field.
My night of need has come; these poor, dead leaves
Are all I have my sustenance to yield.

Let me go back and from dimmed eyes the tears
Let me them wipe till they are clear and dry.
Why did I leave them there in other years!
Methinks I thought I ne'er should mourn or cry.

Let me go back—with sad, repentant hands
Gather the unkind words my lips have said,
And bid me walk the years though on scorching sands,
But say to me their sting is lost and dead.

Let all my fair days die, but those I marred
With selfishness and sin—I humbly ask
To have them back, unwounded and unscarred,
To live them better, this to be my task.

Canst thou not wait, but now, O hurrying years,
E'en while I lay at thy swift-going feet
Atonement for the past, of prayers and tears,
That in my cup of rue shall be some sweet!

The shivering vines cling closer to the walls,
Around the house the wind creeps with a cry,
And while the midnight snow weaves cruel palls,
I and my soul are waiting the reply.

—S. B. McManus in The Current.

VARIOUS TERMS OF OPPROBRIUM

Epithets in Use Among Workingmen—"Plug," "Blacksmith," "Scab" "Rat."

Telegraph operators call a poor operator a "plug," after the little metal instrument which divide the switches on the key-board, inasmuch as the plug, or "key," is a comparatively unimportant part of the machinery. Printers designate an unskilled typesetter a "shoemaker" or a "blacksmith." The derivation of the former appellation is from the fact that a compositor who makes errors is obliged to correct them after the type is set up by taking out the misplaced letters and "pegging" the proper ones into their places. Tailors also use the word "shoemaker" to distinguish a poor hand, as an unskilled workman takes his stitches too too far apart, and is therefore better adapted to sew leather, where he can punch the holes with an awl before putting his needle through.

The appellation "blacksmith" is applied to a printer whose fingers are clumsy, and a jeweler also terms an unskilled worker at his trade a "blacksmith" for the same reason. A term of opprobrium which was used by old New York printers to designate an unskilled compositor, was the word "boarder," from the fact that a poor hand was generally a drinking man and spent his time loafing or "boarding" in liquor saloons. All striking trades-workers in common use the generic word "scab" to designate workmen who take the place of strikers. The derivation is obviously from the fact that the scab is a morbid growth, and lives only at the expense of the well-being of the rest of the body. Shakspeare uses the word scab as a term of opprobium, and Webster defines a scab as a "mean, dirty, paltry fellow," which may have suggested the original application of the word to its present use.

The printers and telegraphers, two of the most intelligent class of workmen, are the only tradesmen who have invented names to particularize the scabs of their respective professions. Thus, compositors call a scab a "rat," in contemptuous allusion to the rodents who infest printing offices. Telegraphers have only recently invented a term for scab operators. They call them "contumists," though the application is not of technical derivation, but is probably an attempt to manufacture a word from the Latin contumax, the root of contumacious, to describe a stubborn and obstinate person.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Pop-Corn Luncheons in Detroit.

Pop-corn luncheons are a new fad peculiar to Detroit. The hot pop-corn is served in cut-glass dishes, with graham wafers and cheese cakes. These cheese cakes are made by incorporating flour and butter with a layer of cream cheese folded up and cut into proper shape and baked till of proper color.—Exchange.

The Society Girl of the Season.

The society girl of the season is more natural in her manners than for several years. In New York she is noticed as "strikingly erect, and invariably carrying her head so high that it gives an appearance of unusual hight. Her self-poise and serenity are absolute."

A Young Japanese Lady Writer.

O Santa-San, a young Japanese lady writer, has been taken on the editorial staff of one of the best newspapers in Tokio. This is the first woman in the kingdom of the mikado who has been admitted within the circle of journalism.—Inter Ocean.

The Trinity of Father, Mother, Child.

Father, mother, child, are the human trinity whose substance must not be divided nor its persons confounded. As well reconstruct your granite out of the grains it is disintegrated into, as society out of the dissolution of wedded love.—Bartol.

Fool Notions About Tending Babies.

I couldn't begin to tell all the fool notions people have about tending babies. The worst is that the child must be fed all the time it isn't asleep or it will starve to death. Gorging carries off about half the children who die.—Chicago Mail.

Turkish Women Becoming Christianized.

The pretty Turkish women in Constantinople are becoming "Christianized" to the extent of adopting thinner and more transparent yashmaks, or face coverings, than their religion requires.

He Ought To Be Prosecuted.

The man who can not or will not be cheerful in his own house ought to be subject to prosecution for cruelty, not to animals, but to those beings whom it is his first duty to treat in a gracious and generous way.

The revived fashion of wearing the "quizzing glass" is now being affected by ultra fashionable women. The old name has been dropped, and it is now known as a spy.

The shortest route to a man's heart is said to be through his stomach. In that case a good cook book is the most reliable marriage guide.—Chicago Ledger.

A scientific lady of Europe—Dr. Susanna Rubenstein—has received at Leipsic the highest diploma in philosophy it is in the power of the university to bestow.

Mrs. Stanford, the wife of the senator, maintains at Menlo Park, Cal., a free kindergarten with thirty pupils.

Dealers in precious stones, custom-house officials and detectives are all mysterious beings. They dislike to talk, but the word smuggle often sets their tongues a-wagging.

"I will relate an experience myself and three assistants once had with an expert diamond smuggler some time since," said a gray-haired customs man, "and then you'll see both how easy and difficult it is to smuggle."

The story was told in a graphic manner, as follows: Three large diamond dealers in Chicago employed a young Frenchman, who was considered an expert at smuggling, to procure for them $42,000 worth of the finest first-water gems. In some way the heavy purchase became known to a detective in Paris, who cabled to the officers here to watch for the smuggler. The purchase consisted of 107 fine stones, and the detective in Paris had a "straight tip" from a shoemaker that the Frenchman's high heels contained the gems.

He arrived and was politely conducted to a private examination room. Off came the boots and the Frenchman grew pale as a pearl. The heels were sounded and in a minute later one thickness of leather was taken off. Out rolled a piece of tissue paper and fifty-eight fine white stones. The Frenchman appeared crazy. He fumed, swore and almost wept. In the other heel the remaining gems, forty-nine in number, were found. The Frenchman put on his boots, and seemingly dazed, walked away.

He was a "cute 'un." The "gems" were the finest "Parisian," worth $10 a peck, and the real article was snugly encased in his big box toes. He paid his shoemaker a handsomer price than the sharp detective. Those gems are in Chicago now, and the bogus ones adorn a hundred shirt fronts in the custom house.

Women! Yes, they are the best smugglers of all; any custom house officer will confirm this fact. They have more ingenuity than men and more innocence wherewith to look the examiner calmly in the eye. How many ladies who go regularly abroad and pay their expenses by smuggling is not and never will be known. They are many, nevertheless.

SOME OF THE CUTE DODGES PLAYED.

One of the cutest dodges ever played on the tariff enforcers is related of a young and pretty lady who lived and probably still lives in Boston. She had gone to Berlin on a visit during her trip abroad and while there saw four beautiful diamonds. Her means would just allow her to purchase them and pay her way home. In her dilemma she conceived a plan. Four large cavities were bored into her four largest teeth, the gems covered over and she departed. The duties would have cost her $900, but she smiled on the officer who made the examination and passed innocently from the wharf.

Large quantities of diamonds, pearls and rubies are frequently baked in bread, sold with an understanding to the steward, who sees that they are so dry and hard at the end of the voyage that he must give it to a 'longshoreman who has a large and hungry family. As 'longshoremen don't feed their families on precious stones the bread is broken and its contents placed in little chamois-skin bags and carried to the honest dealer in gems.

When the gems are hidden in trunks false bottoms are never resorted to. The dodge is too old and transparent. A regular line of small auger-cells are made in the sides and bottom. These are filled with the gems and a new paper inside cover pasted neatly over. Woe to the smuggler who happens to have one of those cells cracked open. The eagle eye of the law is always looking.

"Only one professional smuggler in a hundred is ever caught. They make it a study, science and business. They pass right under our noses and in front of our eyes with hidden fortunes. Accident or information from the other side are our only means of hauling 'em in."

So said an officer who considers himself one of the sharpest in the service.

Lady examiners in the employ of the custom house are equally as cute as the smugglers sometime, and are frequently the captors of big government hauls. She knows where in a woman's apparel is the most likely place to find smuggled goods. They are sometimes mistaken, however, as well as the men. Not very long ago a German woman was reported to arrive on a certain steamer with a fortune in jewels on her person. She came and was duly examined. The scrutiny she underwent was so severe that the lady custom house officials apologized over and over again.

The foreigner smiled and said that she did not blame them for doing their duty, and supposed some malicious person had sent the dispatch to annoy her. She entered a cab and the hat she wore was decked with a fortune in gems. They were covered with wax and represented a bunch of grapes. These the official ladies had admired when they examined the hat-lining and cover.

The ways and devices for smuggling are almost as numerous as the stars, and the jewels brought to America without paying tribute to Uncle Sam are frequently as bright.—New York Journal.

A Razor Warranted Not to Cut.

"The latest thing out for street fakirs," said a man who makes his living supplying goods to the merchants of the pavement, "is a safety razor. It is one of the neatest things put on the market for many a year, and the boys expect to do well with it. The razor-blade is circular, and is protected by a little metal guard which is said to make cutting of the face impossible. All a man has to do is to skim the mechanical razor around over his face, just as he would a wash-rag, and in a minute or two he is shaved. You know there are a good many men who would like to shave themselves, but who can't learn to handle a razor. These are the men whom the boys expect to catch. The way they'll talk economy, and figure up that a man spends enough in a year for shaves to clothe him, will be a caution. The safety razor ought to be a good racket.—Chicago Herald.

The Subject of College Rivalries.

President Eliot, at the recent Harvard dinner, made some sensible remarks on the subject of college rivalries. "Whatever of fun there may be in the rivalries between our colleges," he said, "real antagonism between them should be avoided. The total number of men resorting to the colleges of the country has not kept pace with the progress of the population. This is not true of Harvard; but of the great mass of the colleges together it is true, and I think that the antagonism between colleges, working on the public mind, is responsible for this. As to numbers, I wish to say in behalf of Harvard that we distinctly repudiate numbers as a test of success when applied to colleges."—Frank Leslie's Illustrated.

The Origin of an Old Custom.

The notion of one heat driving out another gave rise to the old-fashioned custom of placing a burned part near the fire to drive out the fire; a practice certainly not without benefit, acting on the same principal as the application of turpentine and other stimulants to recent burns. This was one of the many instances of homeopathic doctrine in old times.—Dr. Bucknell.

A "sewing machine, which is held in the hand and worked like a pair of scissors," is made at Bridgeport, Conn., the factory employing seventy-five people.

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Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil
CURES
Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

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A Cold or a Hoarseness.

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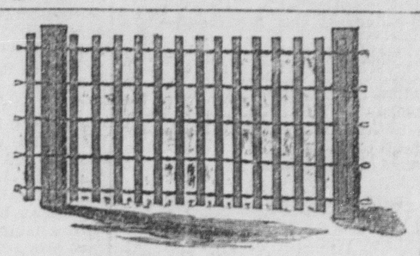

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Keep your eye on it until we know what to say about the fence, which will be made in Centre Hall.

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia			11 20 p m
"	"	Harrisburg		3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon		5 46 a m
"	"	Williamsport		7 25 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore		7 52 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		8 18 a m
"	"	Renovo		9 25 a m
"	arr at	Erie		5 15 p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia			4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon		10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport		11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven		12 05 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia			7 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		11 25 a m
"	"	Montandon		1 25 a m
"	"	Williamsport		2 30 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		3 55 p m
"	"	Renovo		5 05 p m
"	"	Kane		9 25 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia			11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg		3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon		5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport		7 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		8 02 p m
"	arr at	Renovo		9 00 p m
		(Sunday Train,		
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia			4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		7 40 a m
"	"	Montandon		9 57 a m
"	"	Williamsport		10 40 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 53 a m
"	arrives at	Renovo		12 50 p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven		7 00 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 29 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 16 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane		6 15 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 10 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 10 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 25 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	5 25 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO ACC'N leaves	Renovo		4 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 05 p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 20 p m
"	"	Montandon	7 27 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 40 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 45 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie		2 40 p m
"	"	Renovo	11 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	12 05 p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 20 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 24 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with R. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 50
1 50	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
2 00		6 25	Biehl	8 45		5 14
2 08		6 32	Vicksburg	8 38		5 06
2 22		6 42	Mifflinburg	8 24		4 52
2 40		6 59	Millmont	8 12		4 33
2 48		7 07	Laurelton	8 03		4 24
3 50		7 57	Coburn	7 16		3 15
4 00		8 04	Zerby	7 08		3 03
4 15		8 15	Rising Spring	6 58		2 45
4 27		8 24	Penn Cave	6 48		2 33
4 40		8 33	Centre Hall	6 37		2 20
4 50		8 40	Gregg	6 29		2 10
5 03		8 48	Linden Hall	6 21		1 57
5 12		8 54	Oak Hall	6 16		1 48
5 18		9 00	Lemont	6 10		1 41
5 27		9 07	Dale Summit	6 03		1 33
5 42		9 16	Pleasant Gap	5 54		1 15
5 58		9 19	Axemann	5 51		1 10
6 08		9 25	Bellefonte	5 41		1 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7 30 p m.

CHAS. E. PUGH, J. R. WOOD,
General Manager. Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE.—
The undersigned represents twelve as good Fire Insurance companies as can be found in the world, and also represents the best Life and Accident companies in existence My motto is, "I study to please."
Office in Bush's Block, (over Valentine & Co.'s store,) Bellefonte, Pa.
27may1yr] BOND VALENTINE.

CENTRE HALL LOTS.—Building lots ½ mile east of Centre Hall station for sale, Prices, $100, $110 to $115 per lot. Payments easy. 3m FRED KURTZ.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities;
JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, President W. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

—UNDERTAKING.—After April 1st 1886, I will be well prepared to attend promptly to all the business of an undertaker. Patronage respectfully solicited.
tf LEVI MURRAY, Centre Hall.

Unacceptable Prayers.

I do not like to hear him pray
  On bended knees about an hour,
For grace to spend aright the day,
  Who knows his neighbor has no flour.

I'd rather see him go to mill,
  And buy the luckless brother bread,
And see his children eat their fill,
  And laugh beneath their humble shed.

I do not like to hear him pray,
  "Let blessings on the window be,"
Who never seeks her home to say,
  "If want o'ertake you, come to me."

I hate the prayer, so loud and long,
  That's offered for the orphan's weal,
By him who sees him crushed by wrong,
  And only with the lips doth feel.

I do not like to hear her pray,
  With jeweled ear and silken dress,
Whose washerwoman toils all day,
  And then is asked to work for less.

Such pious shavers I despise;
  With folded hands and face demure,
They lift to heaven their "angel eyes,"
  And steel the earnings of the poor.

I do not like such soulless prayers;
  If wrong, I hope to be forgiven.
No angel's wing them upward bears;
  They've lost a million mills from Heaven.

THE AUCTIONEER'S STORY.

This is a strange world! And yet I never thought so until my attention was called to the fact by a little incident that befell me one day, and set me off thinking so hard that I seemed to grow out of my own head and reach a great height, and then look down on my other self with compassion. I don't know that it made me any wiser, but at least it made me more attentive to my fellow-beings—more thoughtful of their joys and sorrows—and that counts for something, I reckon.

I had cried dozens of pawnbrokers' sales in my time, and never thought anything about them, unless it was that old Two to One or Give and Take were doubling their money, and making a pretty penny, even with ten per cent. commission taken off.

But I had never thought of the story connected with any one article of the sale—of the heartaches, of despair, and woman's tears. It was but a joke to me, who had known the time when to "spout" a watch, or pistol, or some light trinket, in order to carry on a frolic, or help a poorer chap than I was, was but the impulse of the moment, and carried no further weight than the relief from empty pockets at the moment.

But, as I have said before, something made me think, and ever since I haven't the same heart to cry away the goods of the poor creatures that want and misery have driven into old Two to One's clutches.

The city of B—— is a splendid market for our business. The trade done there by one house alone would discount any banking, commission or other business in the place, and by the same token, the pawnbrokers' equal us in power and profit, and give us some of our biggest sales.

An odd lot came into the wareroom one day, consigned to us by Clutchem & Keep, a shrewd firm of new beginners, and as it fell to my duty to assort and label the goods, it thus also fell to my fate to have a part in the following story.

The consignment consisted mainly of glass and silverware, pictures and bronzes, as Clutchem & Keep were rather first-class in their business, and did not yet condescend to family Bibles; but in the lot I came across a few pieces of furniture which attracted my attention from the fact of our having an order from a Western house to pick up all the antiques and oddities afloat, for a bric-a-brac firm.

Here were about a dozen specimens of claw-legs, stick-backs, and otherwise uncomfortable household articles, in the way of chairs, dressing-glasses and cabinets, and I at once labeled them sold, that they might not get into next day's sale, but be forwarded at once to our Western house.

One article alone I noticed with attention enough to remember afterward, and then only because I struck my hand roughly against it, and the pain made me stare hard at the cause of it. It was an old cedar cabinet, brass-bound and clamped, but rusty and forlorn-looking enough in its changed fortunes. I labeled it, as I thought, for our next day's sale, as there were two others to go West, and the home market was then going as crazy for everything old, but parents and friends, as either the West or North.

But subsequent events discovered my mistake. Our Saturday sale was a big one—the rival house across on the corner hadn't a chance against us that day—and by noon every article put up was bid off lively and quick.

The crowd had begun to thin, and I was busily mopping my wet face with a fresh handkerchief—for it was warm work, I can tell you, to cry such sales from ten to one o'clock—when a lady came back in the store where I was standing and approached me eagerly.

"Are you the proprietor, sir?" she asked, with nervous haste, and I saw she was trembling.

"I am the auctioneer, madam," I said, wondering what was wrong. "I will call the firm, if you wish."

"Perhaps you can attend to my business. I—I—do—not—understand—these—matters—very well," she faltered; and then I saw she was poorly clad, although well bred and timid.

I drew an old chair up into the corner, and asked her to sit down, and as she did so gratefully—poor little woman!—I took a good look at her. She was still young and pretty.

Behind her hung a long mirror. It had grown dim hanging there, and had a misty shadow over it, and in the two angles of the corner stood a faded old Japanese screen and a tall chest of drawers.

The store was now empty, and the light was leaving it, as the sun was creeping away from the door-sill and mounting up to the roof, as if he had only waited for the sale to be over.

The lady had a face that touched me at once. She was pale and timid, but there was that in her face that made me take off my hat while I talked to her. I don't know how to express it; but it was as if I stood in the presence of death, and the natural reverence of that great mystery commanded my respect.

"What can I do for you, madam?" I asked.

She had been looking all around her, as if seeking something.

"You sell the goods, do you not?" she said, eagerly.

"Yes, madam."

"You would know the articles sent here?"

"Probably."

She looked about her again, and the color came and went in her face nervously.

"I have just come from Clutchem & Keep," she began in hurried tones, as if ashamed of admitting her knowledge of those gentlemen. "They—had—some—things—I was forced—to—part with—" Here she paused for a moment; then looked up at me with a faint smile. "You hear this said so often that I will only weary you."

Somehow or other, it seemed to me I had only then understood the possibility of a heart sorrow being attached to the exchange of goods such as I had that day sold,

"I am anxious to help you, madam."

And I was. I believe I was growing superstitious, too; for it seemed to me as if a ghostly pageant was crossing and re-crossing that dim mirror, and the old screen shook as if the sighs or sobs were coming from it.

"Thank you! I am looking for a cedar cabinet," said the lady, gently, "which was among the articles I parted with to Clutchem & Keep, and am told it was sent here for sale. I wish to redeem it at any price—"

She stopped suddenly as she saw my face change.

A cedar cabinet!

I remembered it at once. The hurt on my hand recalled it, also that it had been labeled for that day's sale.

She grew frightened at my hesitation.

"Do not say that it is gone!" she cried, rising quickly, and grasping my arm. "Oh, God would not so afflict me! Look, look everywhere for it, I beg, I pray you."

Her hands shook so on my arm that I could feel the quivering of her thin fingers.

I tried to think to whom I had sold a cabinet that day; then it flashed on me that there had not been one in the catalogue.

Had I made a mistake and sent it West with the bric-a-brac lot? If so, it could be recovered. I felt glad for my error, but the poor little woman mistook my silence, and broke down completely, sobbing so pitifully that I knew then that some great cause was hidden beneath her desire to reclaim the old cabinet.

'It is more to me than life or death," she cried out, passionately, looking straight before her. "It means my children's honor. Listen, and you will be influenced by my great need to find this cabinet for me. I believe it contains the certificate of my marriage and my children's baptism, without which I cannot lay claim to my husband's estate in France. It is not the money I want," she added, with proud spirit—"I cannot bear to touch that; but my children shall not be robbed of the right to their father's name."

She paused to look at me. I felt as if a severe tension upon her nerves had given way at last, and, crushed by her fear of the cabinet being lost to her, her silence and reserve had broken down, and that she appealed to me unconsciously in her need.

The shadowy pageant passed to and fro across the mirror, and as she went on passionately with her story, it seemed to me I saw the whole sad episode pass in review on the dim surface.

"Fifteen years ago my husband deserted me. Evil influences led him astray, and, while for my children's sake I would have pardoned him, I never saw him again or heard one word of him until I learned through the paper that he was dead, and had left an estate to his wife and children.

"I could not grieve, except that he died in his sin; unforgiven by me. I was poor, for he left me only the household furniture, and have toiled all these years to maintain my children. So, for their sakes, I applied to a lawyer to obtain possession of the estate.

"Oh, the shame, the despair, of finding another claimant in France to my children's name and honor.

"I must prove our claim as wife and children,' said the careful French lawyer, "by the production of the marriage and baptismal certificates!"

"And I knew not where they were!"

"The minister was dead, the witnesses gone I knew not where."

"I felt as if my carelessness had dishonored my children, and for days could get no relief from my horrible anxiety, until by a flash, as if from heaven, I remembered that I had placed the certificate with other papers in the old cabinet that I had parted with to Clutchem & Keep. I went to them; they had sent it here for sale, and now you—"

She broke down with a moan of despair. It was more than I could stand. That cry and the pitiful story forced me into action at once.

"You shall have back the cabinet, madam," I said, solemnly, as if devoting my life to its search.

"Oh, sir, you will do a noble deed if you but find it for me," she cried, gratefully, looking at me with beaming eyes.

Her face looked at me as if a halo came over it, and I dimly felt why I had stood bare-headed before her. Truly I had stood in Death's presence—the death of hope and love in this poor woman's life—the requiem of gladness and impulse.

She left me with a hopeful smile, taking my hand with a pretty grace, and I watched her, in the mirror, go down the shadowy room into the sunlight of the street, and the shadows seemed to fall from her forever.

I telegraphed the Western firm. They had the cabinet, and returned it at once; so that before many days the little, nervous fingers were searching, in the presence of the lawyer and myself, for the precious papers.

She found them! I shall never forget her face when she held them up. The halo was there, as she said, so softly:

"Thank God!"

And it seems to cling to me still, and to make me think how much misery our evil passions can work through selfishness and thoughtlessness.

THREE YOUNG LIONS.

How the Mother Guards Her Young---The Boy Cub, the Mother's Favorite.

Jennie, the African lioness at the Cincinnati Zoo, gave birth recently to three cubs, one male and two females. It was in a cage darkened so that every particle of light was shut off, and the other afternoon at half-past 2 one of the doors was taken down by Superintendent Stevens and a fine view of the mother and children was presented to the reporter. She was lying motionless on a hay bed at the rear of the cage, her eyes staring fiercely at the intruders. The little shavers were eating their dinner. She looked dignified and calm. In the adjoining cage lay Paul, the father, and he seemed to fully realize the new responsibility that rested upon him. He would walk to the door of the cage containing the cubs, look in and back out, then quietly laid down by himself. On the day of their arrival he slowly crawled into the cage to see his mate, but he came out with a bound and a yell, for Jennie gave him a "wallop" on the side of the head, that was hint enough that his intrusion was unnecessary. In a few days she picked the boy-lion cub up in her mouth and carried it out and laid it before her liege lord and master. He condescended to look at it and backed to the further end of the cage.

"Would you like to take them up?" said Mr. Stevens.

"Not if it's necessary to go in there with the old folks."

"I'll let them out in the out-door cage," and, pulling up the door, the male lion bounded out, closely followed by Jennie, the mother. Down slammed the door, and the artist and reporter entered the cage and picked up the cubs. The boy cub felt as soft as a ball of butter, his ears were not over a quarter of an inch long, and his fat body covered with spotted yellow, fine, soft hair, as soft as wool. His eyes had no lion fierceness. He looked and felt as Jim Nye said once at a banquet: "too full for utterance." His body seemed too big for his legs, and he seemed lubberly. He had four little teeth—milk white—no bigger than a kitten's, and about as sharp. He waddled along the floor of the cage, and is his mother's favorite, as it is the only one of the litter that she carries around in her mouth, holding it by the nape of the neck, as a cat carries her kittens.

Lionesses carry their young from thirteen to fourteen months, and they are not weaned for four or five months, when they are old enough to polish a bone. Her diet is now a quart of fresh milk from one cow, nine pounds of good chopped beef and some soft bones, such as neck bones of mutton and chicken bones. Jennie is 7 years old, and this is her fourth litter. The others she ate up, or they died from her carrying them around too much, though Minnie, one of her cubs, in an opposite cage, is nearly eight months old, was raised by Bill Halstead on the bottle, and is hail fellow well-met with a coon that climbs up the bars and drops on Minnie's back, and rides around the cage in fine style. She is as large as a Newfoundland dog.

The most noticeable feature about the lion family was the devotion of the mother. Every few minutes she turned and licked them. Her eyes never left the visitors, whose every motion she noticed, and when she came in from the out-door cage after the cubs had been handled, she bounded in, and, standing in the open door, paused a moment, as if to say, something is coming, and I knew it. She went to the cubs and smelt them all, and appeared satisfied. Feeding-time soon came, but she did not appear ravenous, but, coming slowly to the front, kept looking back at the cubs, and taking her meat back to the rear of the cage, lying down with the cubs. When they sleep she goes out and lies with the lion.

Quite in contrast was the conduct of the jaguar, which has a three months cub in the adjoining cage. While the lioness mother was calm, contentment and quiet repose, the jaguar was ceaseless unrest and snarling. She would not suckle her cub, and snapped viciously when he approached for lunch. "She knows it's near feeding time," says Stevens, "and will not let the cub come near her until she has been herself fed. Yet if the cub comes near the front of the cage, she quietly paws it back, not being over gentle in her handling." The lion cubs have none of the majestic appearance of the lions no mane, in short, they look like stupid Newfoundland pups, with soft, straight yellow instead of curly, coarse, black hair. The chances are in favor of the cubs being raised. They have been kept so long in the dark and no disturbance whatever suffered to come near the mother, and she appears so quiet and maternal, that there is every reason for believing that they will be reared.

THEATRICALS IN CHINA.

Tragedy and Comedy as Presented on the Stage in the Flowery Kingdom.

In China, where everything is old, the stage is one of the oldest and most popular of institutions. It is recognized as a moral agency, and it is kept from backsliding by edicts the most rigorous in intention, the most respectable in quality; its drama fills some thousands of volumes; it has its laws, its conventions, its traditions, its genres, its types, for all the world like the great theatres of the west. As in Japan to-day, as in the seventeenth century France and Jacobin England, its servants are outcasts and celebrities at once. It is the thing for high-toned mandarins and persons of consideration to have play-houses of their own (as was the fashion in the France of Pompadour and Mme. de Maine), and to treat their guests to after-dinner performances by companies specially engaged; while, as for strollers playing for the million, the flowery land may fairly be said to teem with them. It costs little or nothing to manage a traveling theatre.

Given a few trestles, a few boards, bamboos for columns, mats for thatching, a painted cloth or two for wings and background, as many benches as your space will hold, and by the wayside or in a corner of the city square the house can be run up in a couple of hours. The denizens of the quarter subscribe, the local mandarin assists, and straightway the theater is in full working order. Costumes, scenery, appointments—to all these luxuries the Chinese is profoundedly indifferent. He asks no more than a good play and a half dozen actors; that much is enough for him.

As for the actors themselves, it is hard to gather whether they are good or bad. General Tcheng writes of the delights of strolling as sympathetically as if he were Banville himself, or had sat hip to haunch with the lamented Albert Glatigny. We learn from him, it is true, that, as in Japan, all female parts are played by the boys; that the principle types affected by the Chinese dramatist are nine in number—the great lord, the heavy father, the young bachelor, the low comedian or libertine, the old woman, the soubrette, the go-between, the young girl of noble birth, the courtesan and the woman of equivocal virtue.

In the Chinese drama there are as many styles as there are literary epochs in Chinese history. Each style is appropriated to a particular epoch, and has a name of its own. Thus the dramas of the Mongol period are known as Joys of Established Peace; those of the Soul dynasty as Diversions of the Quiet Streets; those of the Song emperors as Diversions of the Woods in Flower, and so forth. The best are the Tsa-ki plays, which belong to the Yung period, the greatest in Chinese literary annals. Of these, so far as we can discover, one of the finest examples is the Pi-Pa-Ki, or Story of the Lute. The primordial idea is decidedly dramatic; but as worked out by the gifted Kao-Tong-Kia, a good deal of the drama disappears. In the first tableau the hero, Tsai-Yong, who like all his kind, is a youthful and engaging bachelor of arts, leaving his aged parents and his young and lovely spouse, the interesting Tchao, to attend an examination at Peeking; that he wins the prize and therewith the hand of the amiable and accomplished Nicou; that in her society he forgets his father and mother and eke his first wife; that the old people die of want and are buried with all the honors by the virtuous Tchao; that the virtuous Tchao makes her way to Pekin, and wins a precarious livelihood by singing songs in praise of the domestic virtues; and that Tsai-Yong having recognized her (it would seem) by the sound of her lute, repents of his wickedness, takes her once more to his heart, and accompanied by both his wives, returns to his native place, and does honor to his venerable dead in such pious rites and ceremonies as are their due. There are pretty scenes in the play; but there is uncommonly little action, with an inordinate amount of talk.

The Chinese have invented many things, and among them is the vaudeville. A peculiarity of all those pieces—indeed, of the whole Chinese drama—is that certain parts of the dialogue are spoken and certain parts are sung. When the actor makes a statement, he makes it in his natural voice; but when he has to point a moral, or express a philosophical idea, he does it in song. Applied to our own stage, this practice would have admirable results. For instance, the sailor would dash to the rescue of the injured heroine with his accustomed lion ramp, and the "Back, villains! Dastards, come on!" of old time. Then, however, uplifting his manly baritone to music, he would warble forth the well-known moral, and in melody declare that the man who would lay his hand upon a woman, saving in the way of kindness is unworthy the name of an Englishman. This example, and the reflection that in England as in China every actor would be (as it were) his own slow music, may perhaps suffice.

India Wheat.

"India," said a gentleman, who has recently been traveling in the East, "ranks third among the wheat-growing countries of the earth, and while the territory devoted to that industry includes only 195,000 square miles, and machinery used in cultivation is of the crudest description, there is nearly half as much wheat raised as in the entire United States, where the finest machinery known to man is employed in every operation, from the first plowing till the grain is harvested.

"The Indian farmer uses a plow made of a piece of iron a foot in length, an inch wide, and half an inch thick, which is sharpened at the lower end and fixed in a triangular piece of wood attached to the yoke on the necks of the bullocks by a rope of manilla grass. This plow tears up the ground like a harrow and by hard work can be made to go over nearly an acre of land a day. The operation of plowing is repeated five or six times before each sowing, or about ten times a year, as two crops are raised. After the last plowing the sower follows after the machine and carefully drops the seed into the furrow.

"In September, if this is the summer crop, the harvesting begins and is carried on by men who, with sickles, cut a handful of grain at a time and tie it up into sheaves as they go along. It is then threshed, or, rather, stamped out by cattle on a hard earthen floor, and the straw as well as the grain is carefully saved to be used for fodder for the cattle. After the wheat is threshed it is winnowed by dropping it from an elevated platform to the ground, the wind blowing the chaff away. The Brahmin priests are consulted about each process, and are liberally paid, in fact almost the entire profit of the crop is turned over to them.

"The average yield is about fourteen bushels to the acre, but the poor farmer can seldom afford to eat a loaf of wheaten bread, his diet consisting almost entirely of herbs and fruits.

"In spite of the obstacles of ignorance and poverty these farmers raise 240,000,000 bushels of grain a year, or nearly ten times the quantity raised in the State of Dakota, which has one-quarter as much territory devoted to wheat raising as India."

—It is said that a movement is afoot at Shippensburg, Pa., to have the old race track west of the town repaired and put in proper condition for speeding horses.

HORSE NOTES.

—Majolica, 2.15, will most likely only be entered in special purse races this season.

—Bair expects to lower the double-team trotting record with Maxey Cobb and Neta Medium.

—Phallas Chief, by Phallas, was recently sold by J. I. Case to C. C. Lyford, of Minneapolis, for $4000.

—Two of the favorites for the English Derby, Ormonde and Saraband, are by grandsons of Stockwell.

—Dates for no less than 100 trotting and pacing meetings have already been claimed for the season of 1886.

—The horses are galloping at Jerome Park, and trainers express themselves as much pleased with the new track.

—Mr. Thomas S. Harrison lost recently, by lung fever, a year-old gelding by Rienzi, for which $1200 had been offered.

—Frank Work drove Edward a half mile, to road wagon, over Fleetwood, on the 21st of April in 1.14, last quarter in 33¼ seconds.

—The first meeting of the New Jersey Trotting-Horse Breeders' Association will be held at Flemington on August 17 and 18.

—Ban Fox has retired and Con Cregan is now first favorite for the Kentucky Derby, with Silver Cloud a strong second choice at 6 to 1.

—A. Loudon Snowden writes that there is no truth in the report crediting him with having purchased a bay mare from Mr. Parker, of Reading.

—Alden Goldsmith claims that the Poughkeepsie track, by reason of the perfect drainage and character of the soil, can be used within an hour after a heavy rain.

—John S. Clark has sold his standard stallion, Jersey Wilkes, by George Wilkes, dam Lady Patchen, to W. P. Hams and T. C. Jefferson, and the horse has been shipped to Lexington, Ky.

—W. W. Bair offers to match McLeod for $100 against b. g. Windsor M., mile heats, three in five, to harness, over Belmont Course. Mr. Bair has placed in Robert Steel's hands $250 as a forfeit.

—Dr. Cyrus Wanner, of Kurtztown, Pa., thinks he would like to own the pacer, Le[illegible], formerly owned at Reading, a[illegible] now negotiating with John Trout, of Boston, the present owner.

—The grand stand at the Woodbury, N. J., driving course, and the fence surrounding the grounds, are being moved to Bridgeton, having been purchased by the Cumberland County Agricultural Society.

—William Meaney, the jockey who was expelled by the National Jockey Club in October, 1883, for pulling the horse Jim McGowan, now Bourke Cochran, has been reinstated. Meaney has been in Australia since his expulsion.

—An adjourned meeting of the Board of Review of the National Trotting Association will be held at the Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago, at 7 P. M., May 11. Communications intended for the consideration of the Board should be forwarded to Secretary T. J. Vail.

—Frank Bower has swapped a 5-year-old pacer, a trotter called Gypsy Girl, and the well known blk. g. Nigger Baby, which was the mate to the blk. m. Mollie (at one time this pair was the fastest double team in Philadelphia), for a black mare from Eli Kendig & Bro., said to trot close to 2.30.

—Knapsack McCarthy has come to the front, and offers to enter two double teams, one of pacers and one of trotters, if the different associations will give a purse. "Knap" is always willing and always ready to help cater for new attractions, and give the public the worth of their money.

—A despatch from Eatontown, N. J., of April 19, says: William A. Lovell was arrested here to-day by Constable Strong on an indictment for bookmaking at the races at Monmouth Park last summer. He was taken to Freehold and bailed in the sum of $3000. It is understood that upward of fifty similar indictments have been found.

—John Murphy, who is matched to ride twenty-five miles with C. M. Anderson over the New York Driving Club track, on May 15, for $1000, is getting himself into shape for the event. Each man is allowed five horses, and a change must be made at the end of each mile. Murphy's horses will be J. O. Nay, A. L. C., Bluestring, Ghost and De Barry.

—John E. Turner says the Point Breeze track is as good as any in the country, and he predicts that it will remain a race-track for many years to come. He gives his string of trotters work over it every good day, and has commenced repeating them. He complains of the backwardness of the season, and says that his horses are all big and fat, but strong. Trinket, he says, goes better than for two years, and he expects to win some money with her this year. The ch. g. Edwin Thorne, 2.16¼, is also looking and acting better than he did last year. Billy Button, 2.18¼, will trot in the Philadelphia circuit. Overman, 2.19¼, will be campaigned this season. He looks better than at any time since coming from California. Dick Organ, 2.24¼, has been roaded by his owner, Mr. Peter Foy, since the close of last season's campaign, but he will be driven for money again this year, starting first at Poughkeepsie. The b. g. Faro, 2.29¼, by Mambrino Gift, dam a thoroughbred, is getting sharp work. The little b. g. Matchless, (Mattie Lyle's colt) record 2.37¼, will be campaigned, and so and ch. m. Lady Alert, 2.24½, by Mambrino Lance. Vargrave, b. s. by Woodford Mambrino, dam Virginia, by Alexander's Abdallah, is expected to make a trotter. Others in Turner's string are: Frank Ellis, b. s. 2.29½, by Hermes; Dom Pedro, b. s., by Knickerbocker; James H., b. g., 2.21¼, by Bashaw; a bay filly (4) by Kentucky Prince, and a 6-year-old chestnut gelding.

FASHION NOTES.

—Sateens multiply in every important phase of progression

—Brilliant scarlet has again become the fashionable color for all dresses.

—Colored laces will combine with the silk foulards for stylish summer costumes.

—Every material has embroidery, even cotton, and almost all these have box robes.

Bridal slippers have a couple of white ostrich tips well curled where formerly was a spray of orange blossoms.

—All the decorative pieces of glass, china or silver on the fashionable dinner-table are tall and high at present.

—Marvellous are the designs for summer ball dresses, where black lace figures largely as a material and the bead ornamentation is exquisite.

—High collars of solid jets are worn with black costumes, and are very becoming.

—Fine embroideries and effective laces are used with sateen as trimming.

—Venus pink is one new shade and Labrador blue is another.

—White lilac is a favorite in Paris among the artificial flowers, which are this season both more beautiful and more reasonable than ever.

—A pretty scarf of pale pongee has discs of gold-colored silk inclosing conventionalized pansies in shaded purple. Between the discs the ground is darned with pale violet silk.

—A pretty French model for next season's summer gowns is in a somewhat novel fabric. It is an all-over embroidery of fine nainsook in a delicate shade of blue made over a lining of shell-pink silk.

—Sashes of black and watered silk ribbon are worn with dark wool, velvet and velveteen dresses. They are placed at the left side of the back, and the ends reach nearly to the bottom of the dress.

—Bonnets are made of light, coarse straw, loosely plaited with fine strips of velvet of all colors, or else of plaited rushes, with binds of gold, white or colored beads. There are also capotes, with crowns forming a network of black, garnet or other beads.

—A sash, with a full bow, is worn with nearly all cotton dresses. Sashes may be of the material, with embroidery or lace, or they may be of surah, ribbon, silk grenadine, or faille, according to the occasion and the goods with which they are worn.

—A suit for a young girl, in brown and white homespun, has the skirt arranged in irregular pleats. It has graceful over-drapery looped back. The basque has a vest of surah, pleated with velvet on each side. Collar and cuffs are also of the velvet.

—Elegant sunshades are of glace silk, shot of two shades of color—blue and garnet red, pale blue and cerise, green and crimson, blue and gold, seal brown and blue, and so on—with pretty handles of carved olive or orange wood.

—A mourning novelty is a fine English crape with applique figures in fine bombazine or drap d'ete with black silk embroidery. It is cut out between the figures and leaves a semi-transparent fabric of great effectiveness. It comes in full-width goods for wraps, and in several widths of flouncing for edgings and trimmings.

—There are a very few fancy feathers on imported hats, and those shown do not present any new features. Some aigrettes of herons' feathers, and some very choice bird-of-paradise feathers in closer curls, will be worn; but birds will be used to a limited extent, humming birds and other tiny specimens having the preference.

—Waists may be full, in surplice style, or nearly plain, with tucks either perpendicular or across, the latter, however, being only suitable for very slight figures. For ordinary dresses a turned over or standing collar is equally appropriate and turned back cuffs of embroidery are desirable. Small ball pearl buttons are best for closing the waist.

—Petticoats for dark toilets are made of black or dark colored silk; they are trimmed with a thick ruche of faille of the same color, pinked at the edges, or perhaps with several ruches of black lace. There are also petticoats of moire, or watered stuff in all colors, adapted to the dress with which they are to be worn, a dark petticoat being worn with a light dress and a cream or mastic with a light dress.

—The old forms of porcelain have been revived for afternoon tea services and some of them are very quaint. The favorite colors are black and gold, pink and gold, brown and coral red. The service consists of teapot, cream and milk jugs, water-kettle, sugar and slop basin, a covered muffin dish and six cups and saucers on a circular tray.

—For young ladies, pretty walking costumes are made of woolen etamine, and consist of a plaited skirt and tunic of some dark shade or color, trimmed with narrow fancy braid, woven with gold or silver braid. The skirt is arranged in flat treble plaits, and is trimmed with braid, put on in series of seven, five and three rows. The tunic is open at the top in two large revers, edged with braid, over a plain plastron, striped across with the same. This tunic is arranged into a short drapery in front and limp puff at the back. The belt is entirely covered with braid. The sleeves have facings to match.

—There are many indications that blues, purples and lavenders are to be much worn this summer. The Parisian correspondent of *La Bon Ton*, one of the most reliable of French-American fashion publications, says in a recent letter: "From time to time we come back to our old idols. For a long period back we have not worn any violet, but for this season this charming color will be recalled from the exile to which it has been so long banished. Even now for ball dresses a great many flowers and ribbons in mauve color are worn. Charming dresses are made of mauve and straw-colored silk. Is there anything more pretty than a garniture of white over a straw-colored tulle or brocade dress, or a garniture of glyceria over a white or black lace toilet?"

An experiment is being made in Chicago with a new heater for tram-cars. The heater consists of a brass cylinder about six inches in diameter and about two feet long, which is filled with coal oil under a strong spring presure. The cylinder is fastened horizontally underneath the centre of the car. The oil is forced into a small super-heater, where it is vaporised. In the floor of the car is a box of fire-clay, surmounted with an iron drum about eight inches in diameter, the fire-box and the drum being set in a sheet-iron jacket. In the floor of the car is inserted an iron grating. Inside the car the grating is the only visible evidence of the heating appliance, all of the apparatus being below the floor. There is no blaze whatever, but the fire-clay is heated to a white glow. A strong draught of cold air coming from below passes over the fire-clay around the drum and into the car. The Cable Car Company of Chicago has given an order to supply all its cars with the heater. The cost of heating a car is estimated at from twenty-five to thirty-five cents for twenty-four hours.

Plating with celluloid or zylonite is a very difficult process, and many of the details of such manufacture are patented. The articles require to be heated to melt the celluloid and make a contact while the thin celluloid sheet is pressed to the surface. The surface of the celluloid when cold requires finishing and polishing much in the manner of ivory. It easily takes fire, and is considered a dangerous article to handle near fire.

Color the whiskers a handsome brown or black with Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

If the liver is disordered, the whole system suffers. Ayer's Pills correct this trouble.

Oats is better winter feed for sheep than corn.

STOP that Cough, that tickling in the throat! STOP that Consumptive Condition! You can be cured! You can't afford to wait! Dr. Kilmer's Cough Cure (*Consumption Oil*) will do it quickly and permanently. 25 cents.

There is a drain of 50,000,000 acres upon the forests of California every year.

A Druggist's Story.

Mr. Isaac C. Chapman, Druggist, Newburg, N. Y., writes us: "I have for the past ten years sold several gross of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I can say of it what I cannot say of any other medicine, I have never heard a customer speak of it but to praise its virtues in the highest manner. I have recommended it in a great many cases of Whooping Cough, with the happiest effects. I have used it in my own family for many years; in fact, always have a bottle in the medicine closet."

How many mourners are necessary at the wake of a ship?

I HAVE been afflicted with catarrh for 20 years. It had become chronic, and there was a constant dropping of mucous matter from the roof of my mouth. It extended to my throat, causing hoarseness and great difficulty in speaking, indeed for years I was not able to speak more than thirty minutes, and often this with great difficulty. I also, to a great extent, lost the sense of hearing in the left ear, and of taste. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm I have received more relief than from all other remedies beside. All dropping of mucous has ceased and my voice and hearing are greatly improved.—Jas. W. Davidson, Attorney at Law, Monmouth, Warren Co., Ill.

When the state is most corrupt then the laws are most multiplied.

No doubtful ingredients to do harm. Fresh Hops, Burgundy Pitch and Gums in *Hop Plaster*.

It doth not become a law-maker to become a law-breaker.

THE Indians have at last made a rapid and gigantic-stride towards civilization. They advocate the use of Carboline, the great Petroleum Hair producer; it gives them an additional chance to collect scalps.

Law without justice is as a wound without a cure.

The claims as to the curative powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla are based *entirely* on what the people say it has done for them. Send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., for a book containing statements of many remarkable cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Too much importance is self-importance.

THE GRAND SECRET of female beauty is health—the secret of health is the power to eat, digest and assimilate a proper quantity of wholesome food. Take VINEGAR BITTERS. It will cleanse the stomach, tone the vital organs, give a perfect digestion, purify the blood, clear up the complexion, and produce a state of genuine female loveliness, with which no cosmetic can compare.

Let amusement fill up the chinks of your existence, but not the great space thereof.

Frazer Axle Grease.

Use the Frazer Axle Grease, 'tis the best in the world—will wear twice as long as any other. Ask your dealer for it, and take no other.

Truth is simple, requiring neither study nor art.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day, European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Mortgage is Latin for "death grip."

St. Bernard Vegetable Pills.

WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine they have no equal. No family should be without a box of the St Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address

I. NEUSTADT, 56 & 60 St. Mercer St., New York.

Beware of Scrofula

Scrofula is probably more general than any other disease. It is insidious in character, and manifests itself in running sores, pustular eruptions, boils, swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, sore eyes, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all trace of scrofula from the blood, leaving it pure, enriched, and healthy.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and for over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and consider myself cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

C. A. Arnold, Arnold, Me., had scrofulous sores for seven years, spring and fall. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him.

Salt Rheum

William Spies, Elyria, O., suffered greatly from erysipelas and salt rheum, caused by handling tobacco. At times his hands would crack open and bleed. He tried various preparations without aid; finally took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now says: "I am entirely well."

"My son had salt rheum on his hands and on the calves of his legs. He took Hood's Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured." J. B. STANTON, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

THE YOUNG CHICKS.—Keep the young chickens in dry quarters, particularly at night. Cheap, temporary sheds suitably disposed around the yard, will be a great advantage, furnishing a refuge from the noonday sun as well as the sudden shower.

A new balloon, constructed by the Mendon æronauts will be directed, by a steam engine. Electricity will be given up owing to its want of power for continuous action. A velocity of six metres per second has been obtained.

"Be wise with speed;
A fool at forty is a fool indeed!"

So said Young. Straws show which way the wind blows, and there are a score of symptoms any one of which shows the existence of catarrh. Neglected, it will rob the blood of its purity and the system of its strength. Get Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cures even long-standing cases, as thousands testify, and should be used for colds in the head, which often result in confirmed catarrh.

Right is the basis for independence.

'O, it was Pitiful!"

Of course it was! He tried one remedy after another, and finally gave up and died, when his life might have been saved by taking Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery"—the great "Consumption Cure"—which, if promptly employed, will soon subdue all threatening symptoms, such as cough, labored breathing, night-sweats, spitting of blood, etc., and restoring waning strength and hope, effectually stop the poor consumptive's rapid progress graveward. Is it not worth trying? All druggists.

Remember this: However small you consider your possessions, there is someone who envies you them.

Its thousands of cures are the best advertisement for Dr. Sage's Catarrh remedy.

Habit is ten times nature.

Dr. Emil Seip, of Detroit, Mich., writes: Practicing for 34 years I never yet saw a better purging pill, in the market, than St. Bernard Herb Pills, and I recommend the same to a suffering humanity in general. This pill has the good property of acting directly on the liver and removing all acids and mucus in an easy way and thus cleansing the blood.

Silence is an ornament to the wise. So much the more so to fools.

If you need a perfect tonic or a blood purifier, take Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic. It speedily cures all troubles of the stomach, kidneys and liver. Can be taken by the most delicate. Price 50 cents.

A beautiful smile is to the female countenance what the sunbeam is to the landscape; it embellishes an inferior face and redeems an ugly one.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

The injury of prodigality leads to this—that he who will not economize will have to agonize.

SOUGHT FOR the last hundred years.—A remedy for Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in the Head, found at last in Ely's Cream Balm. Safe and pleasant to use, and easily applied with the finger. It gives relief at once and a thorough treatment positively cures. 50 cents by druggists. 60 cents by mail. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

We ought not to judge of men's merits by their qualifications, but by the use they make of them.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

The manly part is to do with might and main what you can do.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $1 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Sensible men show their sense by saying much in a few words.

Hop Porous Plasters are sold by all druggists and country merchants. The best in the world.

Self-love is more cunning than the most cunning man in the world.

Patent Corset Shoes

Strengthen and support the ankles. For infants learning to walk they are invaluable. Send for catalogue. Nathan's, 221 6th Ave., New York.

Jealous is always born with love—but does not always die with it.

Relief is immediate, and a cure sure. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. 50 cents.

DELICATE young ladies, whom often the slightest exertion tires, will find that a little time regularly spent in the garden will have a favorable effect upon them. Devote the first part of the morning, or an hour before sunset, to your garden. Commence with what seems the most pleasant work—tying a climbing vine against the porch, cutting off the fading flowers, or raking a flower-bed; but do not tire yourself out in the beginning; better to work only five minutes at a time than become fatigued and discouraged. With your interest your strength will increase, your drooping spirits revive, and the blush of your roses become reflected upon your cheeks.

ROPY milk is ascribed to several causes, but bad food, which disturbs the cow's health, is the most frequent cause. The trouble however produced, may generally be remedied by a dose of sixteen ounces of epsom salts and a daily dose of hypophosphate of soda for a week.

BEE SMOKERS.—Cotton rags, wound up into small rolls, and tied at short intervals to prevent unrolling as each tie burns off, are recommended for use either with or without the bellows-smoker, in working with bees in certain cases.

A QUESTION ABOUT Brown's Iron Bitters ANSWERED.

The question has probably been asked thousands of times, "How can Brown's Iron Bitters cure everything?" Well, it doesn't. But it does cure any disease for which a reputable physician would prescribe 1803 Physicians recognize Iron as the best restorative agent known to the profession, and inquiry of any leading chemical firm will substantiate the assertion that there are more preparations of iron than of any other substance used in medicine. This shows conclusively that iron is acknowledged to be the most important factor in successful medical practice. It is, however, a remarkable fact, that prior to the discovery of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS no perfectly satisfactory iron combination had ever been found.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—all other iron medicines do. **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Weakness, Dyspepsia, Malarin, Chills and Fevers, Tired Feeling, General Debility, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs, Headache and Neuralgia**—for all these ailments Iron is prescribed daily. **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS,** however, does not cure in a minute. Like all other thorough medicines, it acts slowly. When taken by men the first symptom of benefit is renewed energy. The muscles then become firmer, the digestion improves, the bowels are active. In women the effect is usually more rapid and marked. The eyes begin at once to brighten; the skin clears up; healthy color comes to the cheeks; nervousness disappears; functional derangements become regular, and if a nursing mother, abundant sustenance is supplied for the child. Remember Brown's Iron Bitters is the **ONLY** iron medicine that is not injurious. *Physicians and Druggists recommend it.*

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. **TAKE NO OTHER.**

DR. KILMER'S INDIAN COUGH CURE CONSUMPTION Oil.

Every ingredient is from Vegetable products that grow in sight of every sufferer. IT has no Morphine, Opium or injurious Drugs.

Nose, Throat, Bronchial Tubes, Air-cells and Lung Tissues, causing Cough.

What Diseases Invade the Lungs?

Scrofula, Catarrh-poisons, Micro-organisms, Humors, and Blood Impurities.

What are the Primary Causes?

Colds, Chronic Cough, Bronchitis, Congestion, Inflammation, Catarrh or Hay-Fever, Asthma, Pneumonia, Malaria, Measles, Whooping Cough and Croup.

RELIEVES QUICKLY—CURES PERMANENTLY

It will stop that Coughing, Tickling in Throat, Dry-hacking and Catarrh-dropping.

Is your Expectoration or Sputa

Frothy Blood-Stained Catarrhal
Pus (Matter) Yellowish Canker-like
Phlegm Tuberbular Muco-purulent?

It prevents Decline, Night-Sweats, Hectic-Fever, and **Death** from Consumption.

25c, 50c, $1.00—6 bottles $5.00.

Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y. "Invalids' Guide to Health" (64 Pages) Free). SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL, CONSULT

DR. LOBB,

329 NORTH FIFTEENTH ST., (Below Callowhill St., Phila.)

20 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. Guarantees to cure the afflicted and unfortunate with Purely Vegetable Medicines. Boys on special diseases free; send for it. Advice free and strictly confidential. Office hours, 11 A. M. to 2 P. M., 7 P. M. to 10 P. M. Treatment by mail.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER.

Chichester Chemical Co., 2313 Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

MITCHELL'S PERFORATED BELLADONNA PLASTERS cure all Aches and Pains. Sure Remedy for Headache, Sprains, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Sciatica, Pleurisy, Neuralgia, Soreness of the Chest, Kidney Troubles, Female Weakness, Colds on the Lungs, Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hip Disease, Spinal Affections, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Headache, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Debility, Impotency, Lumbago, Pain in the Side, Pain in the Back, Pain in the Chest, Pain in the Limbs, Pain in the Joints, Pain in the Kidneys, Pain in the Bowels, Pain in the Stomach, Pain in the Heart, Pain in the Head, Pain in the Face, Pain in the Neck, Pain in the Shoulders, Pain in the Arms, Pain in the Hands, Pain in the Fingers, Pain in the Hips, Pain in the Thighs, Pain in the Knees, Pain in the Legs, Pain in the Feet, Pain in the Toes, Pain in the Muscles, Pain in the Nerves, Pain in the Joints, Pain in the Bones, Pain in the Skin, Pain in the Blood, Pain in the Flesh, Pain in the Fat, Pain in the Marrow, Pain in the Brain, Pain in the Spinal Cord, Pain in the Nerves, Pain in the Muscles, Pain in the Joints, Pain in the Bones, Pain in the Skin, Pain in the Blood, Pain in the Flesh, Pain in the Fat, Pain in the Marrow, Pain in the Brain, Pain in the Spinal Cord. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by **Dr. J. B. Mayer**, the successful specialist. Ease at once; no operation or delays from business. tested by hundreds of cures. Main Office, 931 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 2723 North Fifth St. 6 to 8 P. m. and Sundays.

FITS STOPPED FREE

Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. Infallible if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

Grind your own Bone, Meal, Oyster Shells, GRAHAM Flour and Corn in the **STRAHAN MILL** (F. Wilson's Patent). 100 per cent. more made in keeping poultry. Also **POWER MILLS** and **FARM FEED MILLS.** Circulars and Testimonials sent on application. **WILSON BROS., Easton, Pa.**

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

U. S. STANDARD JONES OF BINGHAMTON

5 TON WAGON SCALES,

Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box.

$60 AND

JONES he pays the freight—for Price List mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

FARM NOTES.

SEVERAL STORIES ABOUT HARD CIDER.—The big apple crop and consequent overflow of cider enables the Willington farmer to pass an unusually gleeful winter, and a correspondent relates these cider anecdotes: Uncle Enos, after a round of calls on a recent frosty day, brought up at night at the house of a relative, and asked in an unsteady voice for a glass of cider to help him up the hill. "No, Uncle Enos," said the woman of the house, "you have had cider enough to-day, but anything that I have that you would like to eat you are welcome to." "Well, Eliza," said the old man, "I know you won't go back on your word, and I'll take a bowl of bread and cider." Another old farmer took to visiting the cellar so often that a domestic wrapped herself in a sheet and stationed herself near the long row of cider-barrels in the cellar. The old man, with cider mug and tallow dip in hand, started at first sight of the ghostly visitor, but, gathering himself together, he ejaculated, incoherently: "I ain't afraid on ye. Ye can't hurt me—I've got a son in the legislature!"

THE COST OF A BUSHEL OF CORN. There is a statistician about the Palmer House who desires to impress everybody with economic facts. Said he recently. "Do you see that man over there? Well, he's a farmer down near Elgin. There he goes with a friend; they're going to get a drink. The farmer will pay for it. Now, let me see. That man will sweat two mortal hours next spring to plow enough ground to raise one bushel of corn. That bushel of corn he will sell for 30 cents. He is going in there now to spend the 30 cents for two drinks. Therefore, the farmer and the corn have parted. Now, let me tell you what becomes of the corn. A bushel of corn makes seventeen quarts of whisky—four-and-a-quarter gallons. The distillery gets its first profit—40 cents a gallon. There you are; $2 for that bushel of corn. Now the Government comes in, 90 cents a gallon—$3.85, added to the $2, makes $5.85. That brings the product of the bushel of corn down to the jobber and the wholesaler and, finally, by several stages, to the retailer. By the time it reaches the latter the bushel of corn or its product of four-and-a-quarter gallons has been reduced one-half, which means eight and a-half gallons. There are sixty drinks to the gallon—that is the average—eight and a half gallons mean 270 drinks at 15 cents each—there we have $46.35 as the consumer's price for a bushel of corn which the farmer raises and sells for 30 cents. Who says there is not industry in this country? But the farmer we saw just now spent his whole bushel of corn in the price of two drinks, and the people who do not till the soil got away with $46,35.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Woodworker says about fastening a belt, "After quite a good experience with a great many ways of joining, I must say that above all others I prefer lapping and riveting, and I will give my reasons therefore. First and above all other things, a riveted joint is the cheapest. I don't mean cemented and riveted, but lapped and riveted, taking care to skive nicely, so that the joint will not be clumsy, making the scarf according to the size of the belt. Do not scarf the ends down too thin; if you do, the rivets will be likely to tear out. A little practice in this style of fastening a belt will make you do a nice job, and if you once get used to it I will warrant that you will never use any other method. It takes no more time, if as much, as it does to either lace or hook a belt with any device I have ever seen, and I have seen a great many. This style of fastening should be used all over the mill, whether driving belts or not."

BAD EFFECTS FROM SOWING IN WET SOIL.—Experiments made in sowing a row of peas very early in the spring, when the soil was in a very pasty condition from wetness, resulted in failure, a few plants only showing above ground, and these never became robust. Seed of the same lot was later sown in dry ground, at a seasonable time, and a strong growth, seemingly a plant from every seed, and a heavy crop was the result. In germination seeds need air as well as moisture, and without the former in due quantity, rot must ensue. In the desire to have the garden started early, no doubt much seed is often spoiled by injudicious planting in the wet. Often the seedsman is accused of furnishing bad seed, when the cause of failure lies wholly in the sowing.

WOOD ASHES FOR TREES.—Many persons waste ashes, not knowing their great value for fruit-trees of all kinds, as well as for nearly or quite every crop grown in garden or field.

RED STAR COUGH CURE

TRADE RED STAR MARK.

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. **25 Cts.**

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The patterns in this outfit are made by ourselves by the most improved machinery, and are the finest patterns produced. Among the 200 new and assorted designs are New designs for block in Cross Patchwork, 9x8 in., Bird and Nest in holly sprig, 9x8 in., Swans in water lily lake 9x8 in., Golden Rod and Thistle, 9x8 in., Squirrel eating nuts in branch of tree, 9x8 in., White Daisy and Buttercup combination, 9x8 in., Bunch of Pansies, 9x8 in., Moss Roses for Ribbon Work, Wild Rose, Lily of the Valley, Cornrnb, Golden Rod and other handsome designs for Thermometers, Spider's Web, Pond Lily, Tulip, Owls, and other designs for Banners and Stool Covers, all 8x7 inches in size. Golden Rod, 4 1-2 in., Bunches of Fuchsias, 3 1-2 in., Clusters of Forget-me-nots, 3 in., Love-lies-bleeding, 4 in., Batchelor's Buttons, 2 in., Barberry, 2 in., Strawberry, 3 1-2 in., Wild Roses 3 1-2 in., Daisies 2 1-2 in., Calla Lilies 4 in., Pond Lily 4 in., Tulip 4 in., Moss Roses, 3 in., Cat Tails 2 in., Daisy and Forget-me-not borders 4 in., Scallops for skirts 4 1-2 in. (new designs), Sprigs of Ferns 2 in., 19 assorted Crystal Etchings (new) Hat Crown designs, Grasshoppers, Bicycles, Flies, Bugs, Lace stitch designs, Birds, Storks, Owls, Butterflies, Boy designs, Girl designs, Table Cover Corners, Love-in-the-mist, Azaliae, Cyprus Vines, Table Mat designs, Fruit designs, Umbrella Case designs, &c., &c., also 25 Elaborate Fancy Alphabet, and a **new Skeleton Alphabet**, both designed expressly for this outfit. **THE FANCY WORK MANUAL** is a new book by a well-known authority on Kensington and fancy work, and contains full instructions and directions for all kinds of Kensington Stamping, Embroidery and Painting, Metallic Fitter, Iridescent and Lustre Painting, Ribbon Embroidery, Wax Work, &c., and is the best and most complete book of its kind ever published. This outfit is not made up of small worthless designs, but is **meritorious and reliable, and we will cheerfully refund the money paid for it, if any lady on receiving it is dissatisfied.**

Each Outfit is packed in a nice Satchel, with handle, as shown in this illustration, which serves to carry the patterns in when doing stamping for your neighbors, **or as a receptacle for the outfit at home. At regular retail prices the patterns alone would amount to at least $4.00. Ladies can make their own living** with this stamping outfit, doing work for their neighbors, besides beautifying the home and ornamenting their own and children's clothing. The reason we can sell this outfit for so little money is that we manufacture them all ourselves and pay no second profits to anyone. Many ladies are supporting themselves to-day doing stamping, and the "craze" is becoming more prevalent every day. Our immense factory fronts over 500 feet on the line of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, and is the most extensive of its kind in the world. The Postmaster General having recently located a postoffice in our building expressly for our mail business, we have now complete facilities for filling all orders promptly and to the entire satisfaction of our customers. We shall be pleased to see any of our customers in person, or anyone in this section of the state can tell you of our absolute reliability. THE R. L. SPENCER CO., Wallingford, Conn.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.

Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely *water and wind* PROOF, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

A FACT.

ACTINA, THE GREAT EYE RESTORER.

PROF. WILSON, INVENTOR.

ONE TREATMENT FREE.

☞ Persons suffering from diseases of the eye in any and every form, such as Cataracts, Myopia, Presbyopia, Granulated Lids, Chronic Ophthalmia, etc., etc., *absolutely cured.* Short-sightedness, which to the oculists has ever been impossible to cure, cannot exist after using Actina.

Address PROF. WILLIAM C. WILSON, 1113 Chestnut Street, Phila.

Read the Testimony of Rev. Wm. B. Chalfant, a well-known Clergyman of Phila.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., January 13, 1886,
Pastor's Study, Messiah M. E. Church.

MY DEAR SIR—I feel that I ought to make known my experience with Prof. Wm. C. Wilson's "ACTINA" BATTERY, not only in justice to him, but also that the afflicted may learn where to look for a remedy for serious and obstinate diseases. For five years I have been suffering with great distress in my head, resulting at times in complete incompetency for work; this, together with a throat trouble causing hoarseness, rendered speaking not only laborious and painful to myself, but unpleasant to my congregation. I have used your "ACTINA" since the 25th of November, 1885. My voice is fully restored, and since using your instrument and wearing your garments I have not experienced any distress whatever in my head. Have worked 16 to 18 hours out of the 24 for the last five weeks, and never felt better in my life. My wife is also wearing the Garments and using the "ACTINA," and finds very great relief, having suffered 3 years from general debility. My little boy of 6 winters who has suffered from a catarrhal trouble since an attack of scarlet fever, is using your instrument and improving. I wish you a continuation of success. Very truly and fraternally yours, WM. B. CHALFANT.

☞ Throw away your spectacles. Get rid of your Catarrh, and all diseases of the eye.

☞ Price, $10. If $500 were paid for it would be cheap. Will last a lifetime. Fifty in one family may use it. Address

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Agents wanted in every City of the Union. $50 a week may be made.

VINEGAR BITTERS — CALIFORNIA — VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters, a purgative and tonic, purifies the blood, strengthens the liver and kidneys, and will restore health, however lost.

Vinegar Bitters is the best remedy discovered for promoting digestion, curing headache and increasing the vital powers.

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Vinegar Bitters is the great disease preventer, and stands at the head of all family remedies. No house should ever be without it.

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Send for either of our valuable reference books for ladies, for farmers, for merchants, our Medical Treatise on Diseases, or our Catechism on Intemperance and Tobacco, which last should be in the hands of every child and youth in the country.

Any two of the above books mailed free on receipt of four cents for registration fees.

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SSS

Relieved at Last!

"We know a gentleman in this county who, six months ago, was almost a hopeless cripple from an attack of rheumatism. He could scarcely hobble across the room, used crutches, and said himself that he had little if any hope of ever recovering. We saw him in our town last week, walking about as lively as any other man, and in the finest health and spirits. Upon our inquiry as to what had worked such a wonderful change in his condition he replied that S. S. S. had cured him. After using a dozen and a half bottles, he has been transformed from a miserable cripple to a happy, healthy man. He is none other than Mr. E. B. Lambert," —*Sylvania Telephone.*

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga., or 157 W. 23d St., N. Y.

17 470

WORMS

In the human body ERADICATED by using **CLARK'S WORM SYRUP!**

INFALLIBLE

Just the time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle.

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Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills.

Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy.

Oval Box, 81 pills, round, 50 cts.

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German Asthma Cure never *fails* to give *immediate relief* in the worst cases. Insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A *trial convinces the most skeptical.* Price 50 cts. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE by stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

PATENTS

Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

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You are allowed a *free trial of thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of *Nervous Debility*, loss of *Vitality* and *Manhood*, and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to Health, Vigor, and Manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in *sealed envelope* mailed free, by addressing VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

EMIL SEELIG'S CHICORY,

IN PAPER ROLLS,

IS THE BEST AND CHEAPEST

Coffee Substitute or Admixture.

Use one part Chicory to two parts Coffee.

☞ ALL GROCERS KEEP IT. ☜

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Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished

Dr. L. A. Sayer said to a lady of the Haut ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

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For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canadas and Europe. Also found in N. Y. City, at R. H. Macy's, Stern's, Ehrich's, Ridley's, and other Fancy Goods Dealers. ☞ Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

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☞ Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

CENTRE HALL, PA., MAY 12, 1886.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

In Our New Quarters.
China.
Glass.
Our new Art Department attracts more attention, in its incomplete condition, than we had thought. Choicest articles from all countries and at lowest prices, consistant with the class of goods.
Presents for Weddings and Anniversaries—we carry a most elegant assortment.
We only ask you to inspect our line of China, Glass and Porcelain. We are positive you will not regret it.
Merchants' Place, Bellefonte.
D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Good assortment of bird cages for sale at Murray's drug store. tf

DR. J. R. G. ALLISON, formerly of Nittany, has located at Spring Mills. Office opposite post-office. 2

——Last Friday was wet, which gave a fresh impetus to the growing vegetation.

——Gen. Beaver tried to make 9 miles while the L. & T. train made 19. The train beat the General just 15 minutes.

——Don't forget it—bargains in dry-goods, notions, and goceries at the new store of Dale & &o.

——Mose Richard and Harry Shirk are making improvements on their dwellings.

——Dale & Co's store is stocked with everything one needs in store goods, and every article marked so low that there is no chance for a strike.

——"Tributes of Respect" are dry reading, still the crop is a good one.

——Nothing to drink from Spring Mills to the Narrows. Nothing to drink all through Brush Valley. Nothing to drink from Centre Hall to Spruce Creek. No wonder the crops look poor amid such dryness.

——Christian Platt, of Gregg, sent a clover root to this office, measuring 3 ft. 2 in. If Mr. Platt's clover measures as much above ground as under it he will have a big crop of hay.

If you once use Keller's Catarrh Remedy you will never be without it. It is the great specific for all blood diseases, Catarrh, Malaria, Rheumatism, &c. Try it. See advt.

——Harvy Korman and family, of Rebersburg, left for Jefferson county, Ks., on Monday. We wish Harvy success out there.

—All kinds of country produce wanted at Dale & Co.'s new store and the highest market prices allowed for same.

——Farmers in Miles and the lower end of this valley are mostly done planting corn. Up this way there is much cornplanting to do yet.

——A party of black, dirty, greasy, and no doubt lousy, looking Turks, with two performing bears, dogs, mules, and horses, passed through here on Monday, begging and having the bears perform. The only decent looking folks in the crowd were the mule and bears.

——A heavy thunder shower passed over a portion of this county last Monday evening.

——The council has ordered the streets and alleys to be cleared of wagons, rubbish, ash piles, &c., within ten days, and ordered all walks to be made 5 feet within 30 days.

——A barn on the farm of Dr. Baskus, in Champion twp., Snyder county, with a Mr. Stahl as tenant, was burned to the ground on night of 3d, with all its contents, including 5 horses, 22 sheep and a lot of cattle. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

For Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Cramp and Colic there is no remedy superior to the genuine Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil.

——Best $3 gents' fine shoes, made of the best calf-skin, glove kid tops, oak leather bottoms, stitched with silk, equal to most of the $4 and $5 shoes sold, and warranted not to rip; warranted just as represented in every particular, sold by Graham & Son, Bellefonte. 2

——Read the announcement at the upper right hand of this page from beginning to end, and don't only read but go and see that they tell the truth.

——A Pittsburg dispatch says the United States grand jury found a true bill against John A. Erb, Esq., of Centre county, for withholding $1438 pension money from Anna Maria Harper, mother of Isaac E. Harper, who served in Co. D, 5th Penn'a Reserves.

——It will be worth your while to visit the new grocery of A. C. Moyer & Bro., Bellefonte. These young men have a first class establishment, namely, a full line of groceries, everything fresh, and guarantee to sell lower than any other store in the county. They mean business.

My liver was so fearfully disordered and I felt so feeble and languid that I scarcely took interest in anything. Tried all the so-called remedies without relief until I used Parker's Tonic, which affected a permanent cure.—David Bash, Little Rock, Ark. may

——New goods received every week, at Dale & Co's new store, where all late styles can be seen.

OAK HALL MILL BURNED.

David Gingerich's mill, at Oak Hall, a large brick building, was destroyed by fire on last Monday morning, between 3 and 4 o'clock. The light of the fire was plainly visible from Centre Hall. The mill undoubtedly was set on fire, as it was run by water power, and not in motion over Sunday, and no fires in the stoves.

Mr. Gingerich has $11,000 insurance on the mill, divided among half dozen companies, through Bellefoute agents. The insurance on building was $3000, on machinery $7000, and on stock $1000—total $11,000. Mr. S. H. Weaver, who leased the mill has a loss of some $600, without insurance. It was a burr mill and a few years ago had been put in repair. The building is one of the old mill buildings of the valley.

The mill had been insured in the Centre Hall company for $5000, but on account of the increased risk from the switch which brought engines close to the mill, the policy in this company was cancelled last August.

CLASSIS.

——West Susquehanna Classis will meet in annual session in St. Peter's Reformed church, Aaronsburg, on Wednesday, 19, at 7:30 p. m. Rev. W. H. Groh will preach the opening sermon. A business session will be held in the morning and afternoon of each day, and divine services each evening until Sunday evening. The Lord's Supper will be celebrated on Sunday morning, and a children's meeting will be held in the afternoon. All are invited to attend.

INSTALLATION.

——At their late meeting in Osceola, the presbytery of Huntingdon directed that Rev. J. Horner Kerr should be installed as pastor of the Sinking Creek charge, May 25, at 2 p. m. To conduct these installation exercises, the following committee was appointed: The Rev. John Growley, of Lewistown, to preach; the Moderator of Presbytery, Rev. Wm. Gemmill, to preside, propound the usual constitutional questions and charge the pastor; and the Rev. Dr. Hamill to charge the people. These exercises will be held in the Centre Hill church. All are cordially invited to attend.

3t COMMITTEE

One of the most striking figures seen in Washington is the son of ex-President Tyler. He is an old man. He is bent with weight of years. His long, white, patriarchal beard sweeps down from his venerable face, nearly covering his broad breast. He wears a soft hat slouched well down over his deeply set eyes, and is dressed generally in a careless suit of badly cut black. He is rarely noticed and walks the street to most people unknown. Yet in his day he was one of the great beaux of Washington. He was considered one of the handsomest men who ever graced the society of Washington. When his father was President he was the leader among the young men who went in society at Washington. He was tall then, straight as an arrow, and with a most magnificent presence, if one can judge from the glowing tales of his contemporaries. He used to wear a long, shaggy coat trimmed with Astrakhan for, which was in that day a rarity. When he walked the avenue swinging his cane, twirling his brown mustache, with his fur coat thrown back, he was hailed as the hero of his time. Women bowed down and worshipped before him, and the number of his conquests was legion. To-day he is a poor, broken old man who walks insignificant and unknown about the streets where he once reigned as social king.

——Reynold's & Co, of Bellefonte offer to take $26,000 in school bonds of that place at par, bearing four per cent. interest.

——A post of the Grand Army was organized in Millheim, and the first meeting was held last Friday evening.

——Col. Bush has recovered from his recent attack of paralysis.

——A railroad from Linden Hall to Bear Meadows by New York capitalists, is talked of. This would be the opening of a grand lumber territory, and where huckleberries grow on trees 20 to 30 feet high. The branch might give Boalsburg a little nearer sight of the kyars.

——The wife of ex-Gov. Pollock died at Philadelphia on 23 ultimo, in her 69th year.

Plants are the true remedies for diseases. The animals choose them with unerring instinct. In Dr. Richmond's Samaritan Nervine are several new ones whose medicinal virtues are undoubted. Thousands of cures attest its value. $1.50 at Druggists.

——They say Bellefonte is swarming with senatorial candidates.

——For a nice summer suit, latest style and material waranted, go to the Philad. Branch, and you get the best bargain you ever heard of.

——Bartholomew's newly painted building adds to the appearance of things at the station.

——The Lutheran church is nearing completion—the memorial windows are in their places and cast a rich glow upon the interior, which is admired by all.

——In three years four grist mills, all old Pennsvalley landmarks, have gone skyward in smoke. First was Thompson's mill at Potters Mills. Next was Ruble's stone mill; then came M'Farlane's brick mill, and now Gingerich's Oak Hall mill has taken its flight. All these mills were set on fire, and were burned close on to the morning hours.

——A Lemont lady, Mrs. Francis M. Hasinger, says that about 20 years ago she had a scrofulous abscess on her breast and used Dr. Smith's Salve, and the disease wholly disappeared.

——George Ocker opened the ball of widening board-walks.

WANTED.—**100,000** POUNDS WOOL.—Farmers, look to you interest, we employ no agents, but will buy of you direct and pay you cash for both washed and unwashed wool.—WM. ALLISON & BRO., Potters Mills. 5may3t

In addition to the present mails, Centre Hall, beginning with to-morrow, Thursday, will have a mail east by early morning train, and a mail in the evening train containing all matter from Philadelphia, New York, and points east of Montandon. This gives us as good mail service as can be desired.

——For your own satifaction ask your neighbors, who have been to Wolf's store within the last two weeks and examined their goods, what their opinion is about the quantity and quality of their stock as well as prices, in ladies' dress goods especially.

THE TAX LAW.

The new tax law having created much dissatisfaction in all parts of the State, inquiry has been made of us relative to the tax-law favored by Messrs. Piolett and Rhone. We print the sections which more particularly affect the people geneally, namely sections 1, 3 and 7. The other sections relate to corporations, dower, judgment, and kindred items, and duties of assessors. The following are the sections 1, 3 and 7 of the law favored by Messrs. Piolett and Rhone:

TAX ON PERSONAL, MONEY, &c.

Sec. 1. From and after the passage of this act assessors of the several townships, boroughs and cities of the Commonwealth shall annually, in the month of April, assess all taxable persons, natural and artificial, owning or in possession of real estate and visible personal property at its actual cash value; also all bonds, mortgages, notes, bills and other evidence of debt of any and every form whatsoever, bearing interest and due from solvent debtors, except only the property authorized to be exempted from taxation by the First Section of the Ninth Article of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Sec. 3. To enable said assessor to ascertain all personal property not visible, every taxable person, firm, association and corporation shall furnish said assessor with a written statement of all interest bearing bonds, mortgages, notes, bills and other evidence of debt of any and every form whatsoever owned or held in trust and due form solvent debtors, the amount of which several obligations shall be set to the name of every such taxable person, firm, association or corporation in the assessment book, and all such real estate and personal property thus ascertained shall from the basis or amount for which the owner or owners shall be taxable, and any and every obligation or evidence of debt that shall not be entered in the assessor's book shall, while so withheld from assessment, be uncollectable by any suit, process or proceeding whatsoever, and all interest thereon shall be forfeited during such time, and the several assessors shall file in the Commissioners' office all the statements furnished to them, which shall be preserved among the records of said office.

TAX ON MERCHANTS.

Sec. 7. That all acts now in force, imposing license taxes upon wholesale and retail venders of merchandise, and taxes upon collateral inheritances be, and the same are hereby repealed, saving only all remedies for the collection of such licenses and taxes imposed before the passage of this act, it being the true intent and meaning of this act that venders of merchandise shall be assessed and pay taxes upon their property in the same manner as other persons subject to taxation.

THE SECOND WEEK OF REGULAR COURT.

Court is sitting this week and the business is being rapidly dispatched. Mr. J. Frank Condon, of the Cambria district (Judge Dean's,) was sworn in as special court reporter.

A. W. Brumgard, of the Clinton county bar, was sworn and admitted to practice law in the several courts of Centre county.

The following business has already been dispatched:

Louis Leigey vs. Polly Ann Leigey, assumpsit. Plaintiff suffers non suit.

A E Price vs T J Dunkle, trespass. Settled and discontinued.

B. F. Leathers & Son vs The Lebanon Mutual Ins. Co. at Jonestown. Verdict for plaintiff, $1123 98.

A B McNitt vs James S Krape and George Krape. Called and sworn as to George Krape and verdict for defendant.

David Krape, John C Motz, Sarah C Neff, Flora O. Neff and J. H. Reifsnyder, bankers, and trading as the Millheim Banking Co. vs Wm. E. Smith and John C Smith, trading as Smith & Co. The Court directed a compulsory non suit.

John Heise vs Edward Graham, J B Graham, Arthur Graham and J C Harper, ejectment. Jury gave verdict for defendants.

Lydia Keller vs Elizabeth Keller, administratrix of Samuel Keller, deceased. Jury called and sworn and verdict for plaintiff, $3,098.18.

E L Moore vs Daniel Horner. Judgement conferred in favor of the plaintiff for $125. Stay of execution for six months.

John Regan vs J C McGahey, sur assumpsit. Jury called and sworn. Verdict for plaintaff $1,190.

Jacob W Stover vs Samuel K Faust. Settled.

Mollie Neff and Sue E. Neff, executrix of Josia Neff, dec'd vs John Grove. Jury called and sworn and verdict for plaintiffs, $939.77.

Earnest Reese and Annie Reese (formerly Annie Herman) in right of the said Annie Herman vs J N Cassanova, James M Ebaugh and William Ebaugh. Ejectment. Jury called and sworn. Jas. M Ebaugh and William Ebaugh, defendants, confessed judgments in favor of the plaintiff for the undivided one-third part of the land described in the writ.—Republican.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

Possesses the remedial power of these two valuable specifics in their fullest degree Is prepared in a palatable form, easy tolerated by the stomach, and for delicate, sickly children, emaciation, consumption and all impoverished conditions of the blood is unequalled by any other remedy. may

——Go to Wolf's store and ask to see their 'jobs" in hats, shoes, gloves and hoes. You can buy them for half cost, all because they are a little ancient, but just as good for wear as ever.

——Mr. E. S. Peterman, Bucyrus, O., after an absence of 42 years, is visiting in the east end of Brushvalley, the home of his early days. His home was near Wolf's Store.

——Some wag put Millheim in a scare by distributing cards, Sunday night, on which was written a threat if wages were not raised the town would be laid in ashes. There are no anarchists down there.

——Centre Hall boys fly their kites so high that they can not be reached by boro' ordinance.

——The fire in Gingerich's mill, we have learned, originated in the office.

——For every day wear go to Wolf's and buy some of their job lots, reduced to prices that are surprising.

Henry L. Diffenbaugh, of Lock Haven, was appointed Associate Judge of Clinton county by the Governor. He will succeed W. W. Rankin, who has resigned to accept the postmastership of that place.

It is rumored at Lock Haven that anthracite coal has been discovered in Crawford twp., Clinton Co.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—One of the best 8-Horse Steam Thresher outfits in the county. Inquire of F. P. VONADA, Madisonburg, Pa. 28ap8t

——Whole pepper ground to order at Murray's drug store. tf

——Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

——All the best cough drops in the market at Murray's drug store. tf

——Shoemakers—I can supply you with rubber cement for mending gum boots, etc.—J. D. Murray.

Calla Lily flour, full roller process, and gnaranteed a superior article, for sale by And. Harter, Millheim. tf

SEVEN PER CENT. INTEREST SECURED on first class Kansas farms and town property. Apply to LEWIS KURTZ, tf Newton, Kas.

CORD & SLAB WOOD FOR SALE.—The undersigned have at their mill near Linden Hall, 1000 cords of slab wood and 4000 cords of cord wood for sale. The slab wood can be cut to order to suit customers. Prices to suit the times. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Can make shipments in car lots to any station desired. HUYETT, LIVINGOOD & Co., 28-3t Linden Hall, Pa.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Sarah E. Harter, wife of Israel Harter, departed the life on Thursday evening, April 29th, of inflamation of the bowels.

The subject of the above notice was born in Canal Fulton, October 16, 1850, was married to Mr. Harter, June 30, 1868, the union being blessed with two children, Effie and Willie.

During her single days and for several years after marriage, she was a resident of this place, since which time they have lived on a farm one mile west of town. Mrs. Harter consequently was well known to the people of this community, and she was as widely esteemed and respected as known. Her death was very unexpected, as she was sick only a few days, and not until four hours before she passed away did any one think for a moment her ailment serious. Mrs. Harter was possessed of many most excellent qualities of mind and heart. As a wife she was devoted, as a mother kind and affectionate, as a friend true and sincere, and as a Christian earnest and faithful, having been a consistent member of the M. E. church from her youth. She will be greatly missed in the community and church circle, but it will be in the home that her death is most deeply mourned. Prudent, affectionate and self-sacrificing in her family, she was one of whom it could be said: the heart of her husband did safely trust in her, and her two dutiful children can rise up and call her blessed. She was conscious until the last moment and when she found her time had come, she called her husband and two children to her bedside, spoke cheeringly to them and bid them a fond farewell, and calmly and peacefully went into that sleep "from which none ever wake to weep."—Fulton, Ohio, Signal.

OBITUARY.

On April 29, at the residence of Rev. M. S. Telford, Harshaville, Beaver county, Pa., Mrs. Jennie M. Smith, wife of Samuel Smith.

The deceased was Miss Jennie M. Woods, sister of Dr. W. W. Woods, of Stanton, Pa. She was born near Potters Mills, Centre county, Feb. 21, 1852. Her mother died when she was two weeks old, and her father died when she was 6 months old, and she was left in charge of her sister, Mrs. Robert Barr, of Stonevalley, Pa. When she was seven years of age her foster-mother died, leaving her to the care of her daughter, now Mrs. M. S. Telford, with whom she lived until the time of her marriage, May 15, 1884. Her son born Dec. 2, 1885, tarried only a few hours on his way through time to eternity, since which her health gradually declined. On the 8th of March she was removed to her old home at Mr. Telford's. During the remaining eight weeks of her life she received every attention that kindness could prompt. She passed calmly and peacefully into the promised rest. Her friend Miss Kate B. McMinn was with her constantly during her illness and did every thing in her power to relieve her. She united with U. P. congregation early in life and at the time of her death was a member of the U. P. congregation of Mt. Pleasant, Rev. J. H. Breaden, pastor. When she knew that death was near she took each one by the hand and gave the parting kiss. She said: "I cannot return to you, but you can come to me." Peaceful as the setting sun she passed from earth to heaven. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

Farmers of Centre county allow me to say to al who want to buy a self-binder, a front or rear cut mower, a self-rake, do not buy until you see the Johnston Binder, Mower and Self-Rake, which stand in the front rank wherever I have sold them. I can guarantee them to have more good points, quiet running, for lightness of draft, easier to handle all the leavers than any other binder sold in the county. I say buy a Johnson machine whichever one it may be and it will convince you that my statement above is not a false one. The Johnston machines recommend and talk for themselves once they get a trial in the field. Farmers wishing to see a Johnston Binder and latest improvements, can see one set up in my barn at Centre Hill, one at old Jacob Raup's, about two miles above State College; one in Brush Valley, one mile east of Rebersburg, at Austin Gramleys. Farmers, go and see the Johnston Binder before buying, and you will see one of the best constructed binders in the market. The knotter is one of the finest you have ever seen. It has but one steel spring and has a double disk and cord holder. The binder attachment can be folded up so a 5-foot binder can pass through a pair of bars 9 ft. 10 in. and 6-foot binder through a 10 ft. 10 in. bar. This is more convenient than to load a binder on a truck to get into your fields Buy a Johnston binder or mower and you will find many more conveniences which I have said nothing about, but you will find it so once you will work with one.

I will here say I have contracted and handled the following farm implements: The Superior grain drill, which is one of the finest arranged drills in the market; has no gear wheels to change; drives from either wheel with a rachet like a reaper. I also sell one of the finest and easiest Hand-dump Rakes in market; try one and you will admit to this fact. I also sell the Bullard Hay Tedder, the only one built that has a fork outside of the wheels, so that the wheels do not run over the spread grass once it is tedded up. I also have the agency for the Empire Steam Engine and Thresher, which all farmers know is one of the best machines in the county. I also have the agency for the Hench Cultivators which need no recommendation. It is known as one of the best cultivators, with Corn Planter and Fertilizer attachments, in the county. I also have the agency for the Conkling Wagons, my territory including Harris, Potter, Gregg, Miles, Penn and Haines townships. The Conkling stands first in the rank of all wagons, as all farmers know who have used one of them.

I also sell E. Frank Coes and John Ralston Nickerbocker Phosphates. I can say that these goods are a first class article, and have given entire satisfaction to all my customers for the past four years. Farmers, I simply ask you to try one of these fertilizers and you will get the best results. I always make it my aim before contracting for any fertilizers or implements to get the very best in market. Farmers, buy the best in market and it will be the cheapest in the end.

I kindly ask a liberal patronage of any who need and will buy a first class implement or fertilizer.

F. M. BURKHOLDER,
Agent for above Implements and Fertilizers
21ap8t] Centre Hill, Pa.

—FINEST STOCK OF—
General Merchandise

Once again we ask you to read our Spring announcement. Advertising is no pleasure to us, either from a financial or mental stand point, but it is fashionable and so we feel like being in style, and just for the reason that we want you to be there too, we bring you this notice.

You cannot follow the styles unless you go to a place where you are certain the latest styles are shown you and this we aim to do, but reading this will not convince you, you must come and be convinced for yourself.

We have just returned from Philadelphia where we did our best to buy as cheap as possible and at the same time as fashionable and profitable for our customers. Take for a basis

Dress-Goods.

We know that "times are hard," but this is no reason why you should not dress to as good taste as ever. Goods in almost every department are cheaper than ever. A dress that a few years ago would have cost you dollars now will cost you considerably less than One Hundred Cents, and more beautiful combinations of colars were never made in calicos and other wash goods.

Ecru Batists, India Linens,

both plain and figured, trimmed with Ecru and colored Oriental Lace or Embroidery, make beautiful suits; not to mention the pretty, **Brocades, Repps, Tricots, Satteens** and other higher priced goods. In

WHITE GOODS

the same Victoria Lawn, India Linen, Pique and Brilliant Checks of former seasons are as fashionable as ever.

The stock of HAMBURGS and LACES, both as to style, quantity and quality, has never been equalled in this valley. The

NOTION

department is complete in every particular. The new styles of Gent's Ties are very handsome. We have them in all colors and shapes.

THE SHOE LINE.

We have more variety of Shoes, better styles and at less prices than ever. It is really surprising how cheap goods are in this line, and how neatly they are made.

We cannot enumerate one-tenth of our goods, but to convince you that we can please you come and try it. We can furnish you with all you need in the household to make your homes beautiful, comfortable and happy. Wall Paper, Window Shading, Lace Curtains and Scrim Cloth all help to accomplish this.

Now as to the all important PRICES. We do not claim to give you Two Dollars' worth for One Dollar, and don't believe any one who tells you he will. It can't be done, and if it is done in one or two articles, then our advice is to buy those and let the rest alone before they can make it up on you. Our rule is to have as little profit as possible on all goods and give customers the advantage wherever we can. Give us a year's trial not only a day's, and see for yourselves

Very respectfully yours, **WM. WOLF & SON.**

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., Tuesday, June 8, 1886, at 12 o'clock M. Election for President and Directors same day and place.

JAMES A. M'CLURE, td Secretary.

BRING YOUR
PRODUCE— —PRODUCE
PRODUCE
PRODUCE— —PRODUCE
TO
A C MOYER & BRO'S
A C MOYER & BRO'S
NEW STORE,
BELLEFONTE,
—Next Door to—
—POSTOFFICE,—
and get the
LOWEST PRICES, LOWEST PRICES
ON ALL KINDS OF
PRODUCE
WOOD— AND —WILLOW
WARE.
WE GUARANTEE OUR PRICES ON
TEAS, COFFES, SUGARS
TO BE LOWER AND BETTER
THAN ANY STORE IN CENTRE COUNTY
IN FINE GROCERIES WE
CANNOT BE EXCELLED.
☞ GIVE US A TRIAL
AND BE CONVINCED. ☜
☞ SOAPS ☜
.....OF ALL KINDS, AND LOW IN PRICE.....
WE SELL GOODS FOR PRODUCE THE SAME AS CASH.
12may3m

FARMS FOR SALE.—The following farms belonging to the heirs of Mrs. Mary P. Wilson are offered at private sale:

1 Farm adjoining Centre Hall Station, containing about 270 ACRES, on which is located a tenant house, large barn, orchard etc. Water from Centre Hall reservoir on the premises.

2 The Foreman farm, situate on both sides of the turnpike, one mile east of the "Old Fort," containing about 350 ACRES; good farm buildings, and water on the premises.

ALSO a number of TOWN LOTS at Centre Hall station.

JOHN B. LINN, Attorney for the Heirs.

For terms apply to James C. Boal, Esq., Centre Hall, Pa. 7ap6t

NEW OPENING
THEO. DESCHNER
OF THE
—BELLEFONTE—
GUN WORKS
AND HEADQUARTERS FOR
Sporting Goods.
One door below LYON'S STORE,
Bellefonte, where you find everything in the line of
GUNS, —— PISTOLS
AMMUNITION,
FISHING LINES & RODS, HOOKS,
and all kinds of
FISHING TACKLE. CANES, FLAGS,
FIRE-WORKS, &c.
JUST OPENED. CALL AT
DESCHNER'S
— FOR YOUR SPORTING GOODS. —
3may3m

SHINGLES! SHINGLES
—AND—
FARM IMPLEMENTS.
The undersigned
has engaged in the manufacture of
—ALL—
—GRADES OF SHINGLES,—
at the mill at M'Cool's crossing, near Spring Mills. Also has
opened a ware room at Spring Mills for the sale of all kinds of
Farm Implements
and is agent for the WALTER A. WOOL BINDER, and dealer in Binder Twine. Bargains offered in Shingles and Implements. Call and see
WM. F. KRUMRINE,
28ap6m Spring Mills.

A. G. NOLL,
BOOT and SHOE MAKER,
Church St., CENTRE HALL.
Boots and Shoes made to order and satisfaction guaranteed. All kinds of repairs promptly attended to. Charges reasonable. Respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage, on any work belonging to his line. Shop will not be open Wednesdays and Thursdays. 7ap-y

—CAUTION.—Having leased the tract of mountain land adjoining Centre Hall on the west, along the pike, all persons are hereby cautioned against taking stone, gravel, sand or wood therefrom; or taking the same from the side of the road, except such material as is necessary for repairing of pike and warranted by law; or trespassing, without permission. S. W. SMITH.